

# PONOKA HERALD.

EVONNE RHIAN, Editor and Proprietor.

—ALBERTA, THE FAIREST DAUGHTER OF CANADA.—

Subscription \$1.00 per year

VOLUME II.

PONOKA, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, MAY 2, 1902

NUMBER 35.

## DIRECTORY.

D. C. Postoffice of Ponoka.

MAILS GOING NORTH CLOSER AT THIS OFFICE AS FOLLOWS:  
Monday and Friday 1445 p. m.  
Thursday 340 p. m.  
MAILS GOING SOUTH CLOSER  
Tuesday, Thurs. Sat. 1045 a. m.  
Wednesday and Friday 1020 a. m.  
Office hours from 8 a. m. to 7 p. m.  
F. E. ALLEN, P. M.

## C. & E. Time Table.

GOING NORTH  
Monday, Wed. & Friday 1415 p. m.  
Tues., Thurs. & Sat. 1530 p. m.  
GOING SOUTH  
Monday, Wed. Friday 1050 a. m.  
Tuesday, Thurs. & Sat. 1110 a. m.

## Ponoka Churches.

**PRESBYTERIAN.** Services at 1100 a. m. and 730 p. m. alternating every Sunday. Sabbath school at 1020 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 830 p. m. Wednesday evenings. All cordially invited. J. A. MAIR, Pastor.

**METHODIST CHURCH OF CANADA.** Services every Sunday at 730 p. m. Sabbath school at 1020 a. m. Prayer meeting 800 p. m. on Friday evenings. The table cordially invited. THOS. T. PERRY, Past.

**CHURCH OF ENGLAND.** Services held first and third Sunday in each month at 330 p. m.

**ROMAN CATHOLIC.** Services in the school house at 1030 on the first Sunday in each month.

## PROFESSIONAL.

DRINKMAN & MEMBERS.

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.  
Office over McEwen's Drug Store.  
PONOKA : : : ALBERTA.

ALBERT E. SAGE

## UNDERTAKER.

Full stock of Coffins and Caskets.  
PONOKA : : : ALBERTA.

## PONOKA

**Meat Market.**

CASE & FISHER, Props.

CHOICE MEATS OF ALL KINDS.

**John A. Grant**

## TAXIDERMIST

Dealer in in Fur.

all Work Guaranteed.

Terms Reasonable

RED DEE & ALTA.

## Dentistry

DR. J. CHRISTIE,

Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto.

Will visit Ponoka every...

Friday and Saturday

with a view to locating permanently.

When desired

Teeth Extracted without Pain.

...COLE & LINTON...

House and Sign

Painters

Decorators.

Our prices are reasonable and all our work is guaranteed. Give us your order to paint your building.

A. COLE or J. L. LINTON.

THE PONOKA PAINTERS

## POLITICAL MEETING.

A meeting is hereby called by the citizens of Ponoka and district at the school house hall next Tuesday evening for the purpose of considering steps to be taken preliminary to the forthcoming election of this electoral district. This meeting is a very important one and it is urgently requested that all whether voters or not, will make a special effort to be present.

## Additional Local.

Ellis & Grogan, of Calgary, occupy a space in our ad column this week.

A brother of Fred Warren arrived from South Dakota last week and will make this his future home.

C. P. Ross went down the river yesterday to test the depth of water in view of carrying out his transportation boat project.

The election for the selection of members of the Legislature Assembly is to be held on May 21. The nominating caucus will be held the 10th.

Mrs. Anderson, from Washington, is here for a visit with her relatives, the families of J. A. Coulson, E. R. and Fred Matten and G. D. Clark, northwest of town.

Miss Lizzie Flynn has received a complete stock of seasonable millinery and through her advertising space invites the ladies to come and see her, at the Patterson place.

T. C. Streck left yesterday for St. Paul. A little bird whispers that congratulations will be in order when he returns in about three weeks. Well Tommy is a first-rate fellow and most worthy of a better life than can be found in bachelordom.

The Brackman & Ker Milling Co., have made a contract with the Imperial Government for the supply of 4,000 tons of about 250,000 bushels of feed to be shipped to South Africa. This fact will figure largely in finding a market for our surplus out crop of the ensuing season.

Spackman's hardware store and tinshop has been a busy place the last two weeks and he has had to employ considerable extra help. His right prices and fair dealings are the means of winning him a large patronage.

The wrestling match at Wetaskiwin Wednesday night, we regret to say culminated in a defeat for the Ponoka man. A large number attended from here, and while some are of the opinion that the decision of the referee was little prejudicial, others are free to admit that Wetaskiwin held the better man. Campbell's trainer acted as referee. From the fact that Maulesen promptly challenged his opponent to a second contest which was not accepted, it appears that the former did not care to "go against" the Ponoka champion for the second time. Considerable money changed hands after the contest but only the best of feeling prevailed and those from here report most hospitable treatment by the Wetaskiwin people.

Elder Boynton went to Olds this week where the Adventists are now erecting a church building.

Henry Myer returned Wednesday evening from British Columbia with four cars, 125 head, of range horses, which he will soon put on the market here.

Daily mail service is now in vogue both north and south between Calgary and Edmonton. Local service between the towns remains the same—only three times a week.

See the new ad of the Alberta House this week. Mrs. Shary is conducting a very popular hostelry and in return is receiving all the patronage her limited room allows her to accommodate.

Al Cole engaged in a preliminary boxing contest with Will Campbell at Wetaskiwin Wednesday night. Cole brought back a black eye but says "You ought to see the other fellow." A match for scientific points will probably be arranged between these two for the near future.

## A Sudden Sad Death.

It is with deep regret that we are compelled to chronicle the sad death of Mrs. J. F. Leek which occurred very suddenly Wednesday morning. Apoplexy was the cause of death. The funeral was conducted by Rev. Perry yesterday afternoon and was very largely attended. The death is a most sad one, as from apparently good health a beloved wife and mother is taken from a devoted husband and family of children. If ever a family was entitled to and received the profound sympathy of the neighborhood it is in this instance. None but those who have had a similar experience can know the anguish of a heartbroken father and children.

## Alberta House

MRS. A. SHARY, Proprietress.

The Popular Stopping Place for LABORERS.

...Rates \$1 per Day.

## COST ...SALE for ONE MONTH.

White sugar 12 lb	\$1.00
Brown sugar 10 lb	\$1.00
12 lb, good 4 lb	25c
T & H Tobacco	25c
Escap. Apples	15c
Pears, 2 lbs	25c
1 lb Yellow Soap, 3	25c
1 lb Green Tea	40c
2 lb Black Tea	25c
Dust, 2 lbs	25c
1 lb Yeast	25c
Coffee ground	15c
2 lb Rice	80c
Patent	\$2.50
Canned Tomatoes and	15c
Corn	15c
Red cherries, Strawberries	25c
Sardines, 2 cans	25c
At Postoffice Fairbank.	W. J. EARL.



## Value!!

For the BEST VALUE in

✿ Dry Goods,  
✿ Boots & Shoes,  
✿ Hats & Caps,

GO TO

**Fairley & Walker.**

N. B.—Highest Price Paid for Butter and Eggs.



## NEW SETTLERS

✿ And others wanting anything in the ✿

...Hardware Line...

Will do well to Call and Inspect our Stock before buying.

Stoves,  
Ranges,  
GRANITEWARE  
✿ TINWARE.

W. H. Spackman...

GEO. STARKEY'S

## Blacksmith Shop

Is the Popular Place with all who want good work at low price.  
FLOW WORK A SPECIALTY.

# THE HERALD.

Published at Ponoka, Alberta, every Friday morning.

EUGENE RHIAN, Proprietor.

All bills rendered the 1st of the month.

Subscription \$1.00 in advance.

All communications intended for publication in the current issue should reach this office the preceding Tuesday. Correspondence from surrounding country earnestly solicited. Advertising rates on application.

## Market Reports

Wheat	40c-50c
Oats	28c-30c
Barley	25c-30c
Chopped feed per cwt.	\$1.10
Beans	\$1.00
Shorts	\$1.1
Flour per cwt.	\$2.40 to \$3.00.
Potatoes per bu.	90c.
Eggs per doz.	15c
Butter per lb.	13c to 17c

## Correspondence.

Asker.

Numerous prairie fires have been raging around here the last two or three weeks.

Something will have to be done toward stopping of the practice of setting out fires and letting them run. No serious damage has been done so far but many houses have been threatened, and the neighbors have had to go out and help each other fight fire.

The committee appointed at the Cheese factory meeting has been around taking canvass of the milk cows in the neighborhood.

Mr. O. C. Ravensberg has rented his farm to the Woyen Bros. Mr. Ravensberg is breaking for C. Paulson.

C. Thorstad arrived recently from Dakota, and is going to move on his claim on Sec. 34-42-23.

O. Halvorsen has his new house very near completed and will soon move in.

Ed Dittberner has moved into his fine new house on Sec. 10.

Geo. Runiker has sold his land on Sec. 21 this week. Geo. says he is going to leave us.

## Brooks School District.

Cold! Cold! seem to be in order now a days as nearly every family has one or more cases to attend to.

F. S. Fish has a rather bad turn to his cold, as it has to all appearances resulted in a case of rheumatism of a severe nature.

Old Mr. Windsor is laid up at present and his friends have no very great hope of his recovery. Heart trouble of a number of years has resulted in a complete break up of the heart tissues; at least this is the medical conclusion.

Mr. Trimble and Miss Ines Fuller were visitors at Mr. Fish's for a short time on Sunday.

T. C. Stretch is proposing to take a trip to Minnesota in the near future and Dame Rumor says he will not be alone when he returns. Congratulations in advance is the wish of the writer.

Sunday evening and the rain begins. If it does not come in too large a measure it will do good.

I hear that Mr. Binkley has located on the S. E. quarter of Sec. 30, 44, 25. If so, perhaps he will be let alone and all the slanderous talk about him cease. We are a law abiding people here and wish to live and let live in peace.

## Morning side.

J. C. Welsh of Calgary arrived here Monday night. He is located one mile south of town.

Miss Green of Lacombe, is visiting at R. Flegals.

Herman Wolf's sale on the 29th was well attended. Every thing sold high.

James Riddock, of this place, one of the foremost cattle breeders of this section will be found at the spring show, at Calgary with some of his prize winners.

A. L. Fairfield made a business trip

## ..NEW.. MILLINERY STORE.

I have just received a new stock of MILLINERY GOODS and will be pleased to have you call and see them.

Yours for Trade,  
At the PATTERSON PLACE. MISS LIZZIE FLYNN.

## JOBBERs and TRADERS

... Write us for our quotations on ...

Metal Siding and Shingles, Corrugated Iron, Metal Ceilings, Portland Cement, Anchor and Victoria Tar and Building Paper, Jute Sacks, Scales, Hamilton Powder Co.

Ellis & Grogan.

Wholesale Agents. Calgary.

## The LONDON LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Issues SPECIAL TERM, WHOLE LIFE, LIMITED PAYMENT LIFE, and ENDOWMENT POLICIES upon as liberal terms as other first-class Companies.

Also IDEAL INCOME BONDS which combine protection for dependent ones with a Guaranteed Income for old age to the insured.

And RESERVE DIVIDEND POLICIES affording larger guarantees in proportion to premiums payable than are afforded by any other Company.

Now is the time to Insure.

Full information furnished by

EUGENE RHIAN,  
Agent at Ponoka.

to Lacombe Tuesday.

W. H. Spackman and family, of Ponoka, accompanied by a lady friend visited our burg last Sunday.

Clarence Franklin, of Lacombe, has moved on his ranch three miles east of Morning side.

George Wright and Gus Gottsch loaded a car of posts for E. Mathias Monday. George is a rustler.

Tom and Frank Sheridan and Geo. Ingleham have moved from the Mathias, nee McCue, hostelry to the Pete Horn farm three miles north of town.

Jasper Seifert was visited by a bear the other night. Jap says the bear had a narrow escape.

Uncle John Case and Mrs. J. Smith visited friends in Ponoka Sunday.

Mrs. Holofkoff gave a tea party on the 27 th.

Mr. Holofkoff has returned to "where the whangdoodle mourneth and the lion roareth for its first born." John says Morning side is good enough for him.

## NOTICE

The Liquor License Ordinance of the Northwest Territories.

A meeting of the board of License commissioners for license district No. 12 will be held at Wetskiwin on Tuesday, the 20th day of May, 1902, at 10 o'clock a. m. to consider the following applications for licenses received by me: LAURENDEAU, S. Ponoka, wholesale, Lot 10, Block 2.

SELLARS & McCUE, Ponoka, hotel, Hotel Leland.

Dated at Regina, this 10th day of April, 1902.

HORACE HARVEY,  
Deputy Attorney-General.

Sale bills neatly and promptly printed at this office

Guaranteed pure home-rendered lard, any quantity. 14 cents  
CASE'S BUTCHER SHOP.

## Canadian Pacific R'y.

The Route  
TO  
Australasia  
and  
The Orient.

CANADA'S SCENIC ROUTE.

Travel by the C. P. R. and be assured of SOLID COMFORT. First Class C. P. R. SLEEPERS on all thru trains THROUGH TOURISTS' SLEEPERS THE BEST. Tourist rates quoted to all points East West and South. OLD COUNTRY THE ORIENT THE ANTIPODSS Apply to nearest C. P. R. agent, or C. E. McPherson, G. P. A., or Wm. Stitt, A. G. P. A., Winnipeg.

## Town Lots for Sale

--IN--

PONOKA

Reasonable prices. Easy terms. General managers Osler, Hammond & Nanton, Winnipeg. C. S. Lott, Calgary, Agent.

For maps, prices, etc. apply to

T. J. WEST,  
C. P. R. A., Ponoka.

New House and  
Newly Furnished.

Rates:  
\$1 and \$2 per day.

## Hotel Leland

SELLARS & McCUE, Props.

Special Attention to  
Commercial Trade.

Ponoka, Alta.

The Bar is stocked with a Fine Stock of Liquors and Cigars.

## PIONEER

Livery Feed and Sale Stable.

W. M. JONES, Prop.

If you want to make a drive get you team at—

...Jones' Livery Stable.

Special attention to care of FARMERS' TEAMS.

Draying Promptly Done at Low Prices.

## W. R. Courtright & Son, THE LEADING Lumber Dealers.

MOLINE FARM IMPLEMENTS  
SYLVESTER BROS. DRILLS....

Also represent the WAWANESA MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.

...Brick House...

...Newly Furnished.

...Everything strictly First-Class...

## ROYAL HOTEL.

S. LARENDEAU, Prop.  
T. LAVOI, Manager.

The bar is stocked with the choicest liquors and cigars. The cuisine is equal to the leading hotels in Alberta. Special attention to commercial trade. Rates \$1 to \$2 per day.

W. E. TURNER & CO.

Dealers in

Native and Coast Lumber.

SASH, DOORS, MOULDINGS,  
SHINGLES AND LATH.

PRICES AS LOW AS GOOD GOODS WILL ALLOW.

Ponoka, Alta.

## W. D. PITCAIRN,

Notary Public,  
Auctioneer,  
Real Estate Agent.

Legal Documents Drawn Up.

Agent for London Assurance Co., Established 1720,  
Manitoba Assurance Co.

Town and country risks against fire accepted at lowest rates.

Sub-Agency Dominion Lands.

# Ponoka and District.

The Weekly Round-Up of Items of Local and General Interest to Our Readers.

H. Hertz was a visitor to Wetaskiwin the first of the week.

A. I. D. Cook has purchased the Axford farm from Case & Fisher.

J. A. Latimer, representing the McCormick Co., was interviewing his agent here last week.

Mrs. I. A. Hunt suffered another very low spell the first of the week. She is now improving.

Recent arrivals are reported at the homes of O. L. Webster and A. E. Battles, northwest of town. Both girls.

Mrs. George Sellars has been very ill the past ten days with an attack of quinsy. She is slowly convalescing at present.

The Christian Endeavor held a social at the school house hall Thursday night of last week. An enjoyable time was had by those present.

Master Robt. Haley is serving an apprenticeship in Fairley & Walker's store. Robert is a bright lad and will no doubt make an adept behind the counter.

Mrs. W. E. Izer has completely recovered from her attack of what was supposedly a light form of smallpox. No other cases of the same nature have developed.

George Cox returned from Town Friday. His mission was a sad one—that of attending the funeral of his mother who had passed away before he reached her bedside.

Miss Lizzie Bowers, who has been very low with inflammatory rheumatism, is improving very slowly. Dr. Simpson was summoned from Lacombe to attend her Saturday.

A. L. Ball was exhibiting on the street Saturday the finest yoke of steers that probably have been seen in this or any other town for many a day. They each tipped the beam at flush 1500 pounds.

Cole & Linton applied the paint brush to Rev. Mair's house roof last week which improves the appearance of his residence several hundred per cent. Let others profit by the reverend's good example.

Henry Hertz has filled in his lot on the corner of Chipman and Railway. A small amount of grading by the overseer will now make a decided improvement in the appearance and value of this corner.

J. D. O'Neil of Calgary, general agent of the London Life, was here this week. The London is one of the oldest and most popular of old line insurance companies and its popularity is attested by the large volume of business transacted in this part of the country. Eugene Rhian is local agent for the company.

—We heartily wish the snow up Alberta-way would disappear. Every time the wind changes to the northwest this spring a fellow is reminded of what he would experience, living a few hundred miles further north.—A South Dakota Paper.

How convenient for our brethren of the press to charge every little cold snap down there up to Alberta in the hope of deterring the tide of emigration from the States. During the cold spell referred to above as well as many others experienced there we have been favored with the most pleasant weather.

B. H. Dye and son have rented Henry Hertz's place.

R. C. Reimche, of Parkston, S. D., is visiting friends in the village.

Fifty homestead entries were made in the Ponoka sub office during April.

The Herick & McHillvary block is being painted by Cole & Linton. Let the good work go on.

Jake Huber is now settled in his new shop. Owing to the increase of the barber trade he has given up sign painting.

Rev. Kennedy who is to be second assistant in the Methodist church work here will occupy the pulpit here Sunday morning.

Leewen & Co., have put up a safeguard against fire at the mill by placing several barrels filled with water on top of the building.

A. Frolie of Wilber, Nebr., last week purchased a half section of John Hageman's reserve land and will cast his lot with his many Nebraska friends here.

The Ponoka base-ball club expect to participate in the exercises at Wetaskiwin on Victoria Day. Our band are also contemplating being in attendance and adding enthusiasm to the occasion.

L. Pihowak reports a pair of twin calves at his place both of which are doing well and will in a short time represent a small fortune to their owner. Twin calves, twin colts, and even twin — are no longer a novelty in Alberta.

The PONOKA HERALD came to hand last week in a much improved and larger form, being now a five col. quarto. The HERALD is a credit alike to Brer. Rhian and Ponoka, as it is well edited, and is neat in appearance. Success Brer. Rhian.—Wetaskiwin Times.

The writer enjoyed a most sumptuous dinner at the home of W. A. McCann Sunday. Mr. McCann has a splendid homestead located in the heart of the Garden of Alberta, and although he has been very unfortunate in the loss of his horses, is withal well satisfied with Alberta.

The friends of Jack Simington and bride contributed to a purse with which to purchase them a present as an expression of their esteem and accordingly on Saturday evening with an appropriate serenade by the band the newly wedded couple were presented with a beautiful upholstered armchair and a writing desk.

It's a cold day when Ponoka can not inaugurate something new for amusement and excitement. The latest is the riding of George Cox's black milch cow last Saturday evening by one of a crowd of Southern Alberta rangers who were here with a bunch of broncos. The exhibition was for a wager of \$10 a side, and was to continue for a half hour. A. L. Ball acted as stakeholder for the game and as the affair ended up in a jangle and some difference of opinion, he applied the oldtime principle of settling accounts by putting the cash into his own pocket and says that he bet it two to one on the Ponoka champion in the wrestling match. The exhibiton drew a large crowd of spectators and convinced the cowboys that there are some people in Ponoka not so "easy" as they supposed.

A girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Payne Monday night.

Read our advertisements. And bear in mind our dealers can be relied upon for anything in their respective lines.

We regret to note the serious illness of old Mr. Windsor, northwest of town with heart trouble. His son has arrived from Okotoks.

This office acknowledges receipt of a complimentary copy of the Directory of Calgary and district by Oskar Crund. It is neatly printed and a most convenient manual for ready reference.

The mail service to the Fairbank postoffice begins today, with V. J. Earls as carrier. The return trip will be made every Friday. On readers who want their papers sent to Fairbank will confer a favor by notifying us.

Jacob Cissel and son, of Crete, Neb., have purchased a half section of land here. The son is remaining here while the father is after the remainder of his family. Doubtless when he has read the Zednek letter in his home paper he will be willing to give his land here to the needy poor.

L. B. Matusch has completed the erecting of a one story building on the former site of his store. One part will be occupied by J. B. Smiths confectionery store, while the south part has been leased by the HERALD and C. C. Reed, where we hope to be located in a few days. We now have much more pleasant quarters and kindly invite all to come in. Mr. Reed will be ready and willing to attend to the wants of all in his line.

The farmers who are contemplating going to the Canadian Northwest must remember that they will have to depend largely upon the raising of small grain. They will not find it a corn country and so will be unable to raise and fatten stock for market. Money for the western farmer is fastest and surest made by raising corn and growing and marketing cattle, sheep and hogs.—Geddes (S. D.) News.

Run up and celebrate the Queen's Birthday with us Bro. Tucker, and we will show you fatter cattle than you ever saw in South Dakota.

The papers of Saline county, Nebraska, from whence came a number of our settlers here, are publishing a letter purported to have been written by one Ed. Zednek from Ponoka. We don't know who Ed. Zednek is, nor do we care. As a capital liar he certainly takes the whole bakery, and one with his vivid imagination and ability for expressing the views of others was certainly born for greater things than writing letters to a common county paper. He pines that there are so many fools in Alberta that he could get nothing to do. Well we are glad there is one less now than when Ed. Zednek was here. We are glad to have several highly respected families here from Saline county and as there are many more coming all are quite willing that Mr. Zednek say and work on the section.

One of our good exchanges says its edgeless shears clipped these lines: "The countless man put a careless arm around the waist of a hatless girl as over the dustless and mudless roads in a horseless carriage they whirl. Like a headless bullet from a hammerless gun by smokeless powder driven, they fly to taste the speechless joy by endless union given. Though the only lunch his countless purse affords to them the means is a tasteless meal of boneless cod with a side of stringless beans; he puffs a tobaccoless cigarette and a mirthless laugh when papa tries to coax her back by wireless telegraph.

## Wanted.

Fifteen acres of grain put in three miles north of town. Inquire at this office.

## Hay for Sale.

I have 18 tons of hay to sell on section 12, 43, 25, four miles northeast of Ponoka. J. W. FLEMING.

## Seed Oats for Sale.

White Banner, Swedish Milling, and Early Northwestern. Also Seed Barley J. M. Cox.

## Shoemaking.

Mads Lind-Madsen is again in his shoe shop in Ponoka prepared to do all kinds of repairing or shoemaking on all its phases. Eighteen years of experience.

## Strayed.

From my place on sec. 22-43-27, on or about March 5, one bay gelding, weight about 900, with halter on, branded 67 with bar above on left hip, white strip in face. Information liberally rewarded by me or at the HERALD office. C. S. WING.

## Groceries—Dry Goods.

I have on hand at Tyner Bros. old stand at Ferrybank a General Stock of Groceries and Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes at Railroad prices. Call and see me. Butter and eggs taken at market price. Terms Cash. GEORGE MOORE.

## Cattle for Sale.

I have One Hundred cows for sale. All to be fresh in May. They range from two years to five years old and include some No. 1 cows and heifers. Also six yokes of extra large three and four year old steers and a number of registered and grade Durham bulls. For terms and further particulars, write or call on A. L. BALL, Ponoka.

## Call for Tenders.

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned until 12 o'clock on Saturday, May 2, 1902, for the building of a frame school house on section 15, township 42, range 24, building to be 20x32, 12-foot posts. Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the HERALD or at the undersigned on section 14-42-24. Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. G. MALCHOW, Secretary Concord S. D. No. 658.

## PRICE LIST.

A. C. Dewhurst's Meat Market.

Beefsteak—12½c  
Boiling Beef—6c and 8c  
Roast—10c  
Corned Beef—10c  
Pork Steak—12½c  
Breakfast Bacon—15c  
Salt Bacon—13c and 14c  
Smoked Ham—15c  
Fresh Pork—9c and 10c  
Fish—5c  
Mixed Sausage—12½c  
Bologna—15c  
Head Cheese—15c

A. C. DEWHURST, Prop.

## ALLAN'S TIN SHOP NOW OPEN.

I now have my Tinshop open and will be pleased to fill any and all wants in this line. New and up-to-date equipment.

R. K. Allan.

## Wall Paper...

## UP-TO-DATE PATTERNS.

R. W. McKINNEL, Druggist, Stationer.

## Case & Fisher's Price List.

Best Loin Beefsteak—12½c  
Boiling Beef—7c  
Roast—10c  
Cooked Corn Beef—15c  
Pork Loin—12½c  
Smoked Ham—15c  
Breakfast Bacon—16c  
Sugar Cured Shoulder—12½c  
Picnic Ham—12½c  
Dry Salt Bacon—14c  
Kettle Rendered Lard—14c  
Square Ribs—5c

F. C. CASE, THE PIONEER SHOP

## Geo. W. Nelson...

..LACOMBE, Alta

Gareful and Experienced **WATCHMAKER.**

Leave work with A. REID, Ponoka.

Can do your work after others fail. A trial Convinces.

Prices right. Work guaranteed.

..JOHN C. RATHBUN...

## Carpenter.. AND ..Builder.

Will contract for Complete Building or work by day.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED. PRICES RIGHT. WORK GUARANTEED.

Enquire of A. REID or address me at Ponoka, Alberta

## FOR SALE.

Owing to the pressure of other business the proprietor of the

## Royal Hotel Ponoka

has decided to offer it for sale. The property includes a

Brick Building, Three Choice Lots, Bar Stock and Furniture.

For further information call at

HERALD OFFICE.

## STOCK PUMPS. GEO HORN,

Local Agent for The Celebrated ANDERSON Double-Acting Force Pumps. These pumps differ in principle and construction from any others. They are positively anti-freezing and never require priming. The only pump manufactory that has no sucker, no stuffing box or rods of any kind inside the conducting pipe.

## Merchants Bank of Canada

Head office: MONTREAL.

Capital (paid up) - \$6,000,000.  
Reserve Fund - \$2,600,000

## LACOMBE BRANCH

Interest allowed on Deposits.

A general Banking Business

R. TAYLOR, Mgr.

## A Snap

480 Acre-Farm at \$8.00. Five Miles from Ponoka.

This is one of the best farms in this part of the country. \$1500 worth of improvements. 35 acres broken. Plenty of good water.

For further particulars apply at  
..HERALD OFFICE.

## The Cross Country Ride

A Story of an Automobile.

By GEORGE E. WALSH.

They were hopelessly stuck when I came along on my wheel. The country was a desolate waste around, the nearest town ten miles as the crow flies. The roads were—well, my muddy tires would not recommend them.

"Broke down?" I asked with that evident concern a man always feels for two helpless ladies stranded by the wayside in an automobile. Of course I had anticipated my answer before the question was asked, for it was self evident.

"Yes. The electricity or something has given out."

It was a sweet, girlish voice, which I admired, and the face harmonized with it. The other occupant of the vehicle was the mother, and not quite so attractive. "A bad place to break down," I suggested, dismounting. "See what I can do for you."

"It's very kind of you."

"We wouldn't like to detain you, though," added the mother, looking at me as if she thought I was a highwayman.

"No particular hurry," I replied. "I was out for a pleasant spin and got lost on this abominable road."

"And we, too, thought we would have a ride alone. Papa never likes to have me go alone, but John was away, and I told mamma I knew how to run the machine. And I do!"

"Certainly. But repairing it is another thing."

"Yes. John had no business to let it get out of order."

"If you will dismount," I said, "I might make an investigation."

I held out my arm to assist her, but her mother protested.

"Is it necessary? The roads are so muddy."

"No, not necessary for both," I added, already holding the arm of her daughter.

She stood by my side and watched me open the box, giving advice and directions about the location of the tools, which I appreciated.

"The electricity has not given out," I announced later, "but there is something wrong with the battery. There's power enough in it to carry you fifty miles or kill a dozen men."

"Mercy, Stella, is there any danger?" queried the woman in the automobile.

"No, mamma."

"Not any, madam," I added reassuringly. "However, I must get at the board under your feet. If you will kindly hold them up a moment—"

"Wait! I will get out with Stella!"

"Not at all necessary."

But she climbed down in a hurry, and I proceeded to lift the board. It was a common enough battery and motor, but a little kinky in its actions at times. Being somewhat of an electrician, I promised to repair the injury in a short time.

"It's fortunate we met you," said Stella laughingly, "or we might have had to walk back to town."

"Yes, it is very fortunate for me," I replied, without looking up, but through the machinery I could see looks of disapproval on the mother's face. That provoked me to work in silence for some minutes. Then, jumping into the automobile, I said:

"Now I think the thing will go. Which ever do you use?"

"This one."

She sprang lightly into the vehicle and touched the handle, giving it a sudden twist. Then the machinery did go. There were a whirring and buzzing that made us turn in alarm. The wheels dug into the mud so fast that they flung a handful straight at the mother, who stood directly back of us. The vehicle darted forward like a race horse.

"Shut off the power!" I said quickly.

Stella looked at me with a peculiar smile and said:

"I can't."

"Why not? Let me try!"

I took the lever from her hand and turned it clear around, but there was no diminution in the speed of the automobile. If anything, it seemed to gallop faster. We were now a hundred yards from our starting point. I turned to see the mother running after us, shouting:

"Stop, stop! Stop, stop! I'll have you arrested!"

But I was helpless. We were running too fast to jump. It was sure death to attempt it. So I tried to collect myself and said:

"This is serious. We must keep our heads."

"Yes, very serious. But I'm not afraid—not yet."

"Nor am I, out here in the country. It's like a cross country ride."

"Yes; but we can't tell where it will end."

We were making twenty miles an hour then, unless my calculations were wrong, and I had difficulty in holding the machine straight in its course.

"I've been in runaways before," I gasped as the wind nearly blew my breath away, "but never in an automobile."

"Nor have I," she answered, grasping her loosened hair, which streamed behind her. "But I've always wanted to be in one."

"Then you'll have all you want before we get through with this. I think we are increasing our speed."

We passed a team, which shied at our vehicle and nearly upset the carriage in the gutter.

"We must be creating a sensation," I suggested grimly, trying again to shut off the power.

"Shouldn't wonder," she replied. Then eagerly, "But it's fun."

"Yes, lots of fun," I assented not wishing to be beaten by a girl.

"I'm glad you're not afraid," she added, "for if you were I think I might be."

"Oh, I'm not a bit afraid," I replied,

trying to keep a tremor from spilling my voice. "So long as we keep the thing going we are all right."

"We bumped over a cat that tried to run across our path and scattered hairs and screeches around that vanished almost as soon as we noticed them."

"Are you going through the village?" she asked a moment later.

"I wouldn't if I could help it. I like the country much better. But there are no forks in the road and at this speed I'm afraid I could not turn around gracefully on this narrow road."

She laughed—softly and musically.

"I should think not. We might be spilled out."

"Yes; spilled out," I shivered.

"What's the matter? Are you afraid now?"

"Not a bit," as I narrowly escaped knocking a man over, who shook his cane at us. "I'm just beginning to enjoy it."

"I suppose mamma will be worried about us."

"Yes, about you," I answered with difficulty. "But not about me. I think she would like to see me killed and mangled."

"She thought you were trying to steal the automobile—or me. Now she must be sure of it."

"I wouldn't steal this old—this machine for anything," I gasped. "But you?"

"Well, what were you going to say?" demurely.

"You are quite another story, as somebody has said."

"Kipling, you mean."

"No; I mean you."

"Oh, I see. I meant the story, or the one who said that?"

"Here we come to the village," I interrupted desperately. "Are you afraid now?"

"No, not unless you are."

"Me afraid? Never! I don't know what fear is!"

"Neither do I—at least not when I'm with you."

"That's kind of you. But I wish that old haycart would get out of our way and that hearse in front. Say, can't you toot the horn?"

"Can I? Just listen!"

"That's it. Make them think Barnum's circus is coming, and they'll give us the right of way. Now, again, for there's a whole menagerie of people and horses in front."

It was the main street of the village, and we were dodging and dashing through it at a pace that frightened everybody and upset everything that got in our way.

"See that fool ahead trying to stop us! He's the town officer!"

"Well, he's a brave man if he can stop us."

"Do you wish he would?"

"Yes. No, of course not!" I stammered. "This is too much fun—with you—to wish anybody to stop us."

"There he goes now, shaking his stick at us! I'll toot the horn in his face. Isn't he mad now?"

"I suppose so," I replied, "but I can't nook behind. This thing requires all of my attention."

"You look tired. Why, you're perspiring! Are you getting a little afraid now? Just a little bit?"

"Well, now, I may. No, not of course not—not a single bit. It's jolly. It's a regular lark. And there's the country ahead!"

"Another cross country ride! How many miles did you say the electricity would carry us?"

"Fifty," I groaned.

"How lovely!"

"Yes, lovely!"

Outside of the village the road forked. One went down into the lowlands where the roads were good; the other climbed a steep hill. I saw my hope, and toward the hill I steered.

"Why, the roads are better the other way," she said.

"I thought they were smoother up here," I lied.

"No; this road leads up the side of the mountain, and we can never get to the top without stopping. I'm sure of it."

"I thought the other one led up the mountain. How provoking!"

"Yes; very provoking! It will spoil our ride!"

There was disappointment on the pretty face, but when we climbed the hill and our vehicle panted and snorted under the exertion my courage and spirits returned.

"Well, it can't be helped now. We've had a splendid ride together. I shall always remember it."

"Yes; splendid! I hope mamma won't worry."

"She won't, I'm sure. But I think I'll leave you in the village and not see her today."

Worn out with its exertions, the vehicle came to a sudden standstill near the summit. Stella dismounted, and I quietly disconnected the machinery.

"It's broken for good now," I said, examining it. "We will have to get a team to drag it back to the village."

"How mean! I thought we should have a good run down the hill. You wouldn't be afraid, would you?"

"Certainly not," I faltered, looking down the steep road. "But it's out of the question now."

"Then we'll have to walk it."

"Yes, but together, and that will be fun."

"Not half as much as if we were riding. That was such a lark! It was the best cross country ride I ever had."

"Yes; the best I ever had."

Of course I escaped the irate mother's wrath, but I had to make a ten mile detour to avoid it, and when I found my wheel I was thankful enough to get home without bodily harm.—New York Times.

His Soul in His Mission.

"Dudley Simpson has got the Indian craze dreadfully."

"He has?"

"Yes. He wanted to name their new baby 'Kicking Monkey.'"—Indianapolis Journal.

Regular Russell Sage Luck.

Ida—Why did old Cruett look so pleasant when he was having his picture taken?

May—He rode down and the conductor forgave to take his fare.

## THE CAUSE OF HICCOUGH.

Hiccough is due to the spasmodic contraction of the diaphragm. This is the result of the irritation of the ends of the phrenic and pneumogastric nerves in the stomach acting reflexly upon the diaphragm. The exciting condition of the nerves can be overcome by a simple pressure of the index finger just above the upper end of the sternum.

The Prussian prayer-book enjoins that the whole of the service, including the sermon, shall not last above one hour.

Eat whole wheat bread if you desire to keep your teeth.

More than 22 millions of tons of iron ore will be moved from Lake Superior ports this year.

It was an Irish philosopher who said: "Idleness clothes a man with nakedness."

Methuselah was fortunate enough to have lived before patent medicines were invented.

In the Grand Canyon of Colorado a man's voice has been heard over a distance of eighteen miles.

## HOW TO KNOW LA GRIPPE

Two Symptoms and Dangers of This Deadly Disease Which is Driving So Many to Beds of Sickness—Effective Treatment by DR. CHASE'S FAMOUS REMEDIES.

Chill followed by fever, quick pulse, severe pains in the eyes and forehead, and dull pains in the joints and muscles, mark the beginnings of la grippe. There is also hoarseness, inflamed air passages, and obstinate cough, furred tongue, distress in the stomach, and diarrhoea. The one unmistakable feature of la grippe is the depressed spirits and weakness and debility of the body.

With the very young and very old and with persons of low vitality, the dangers of la grippe are very great. Pneumonia of a violent and fatal form is a frequent result. It is also claimed that very many cases of consumption can be directly traced to la grippe. The after effects of la grippe are most often felt in the nervous system. The extreme debility in which this disease leaves its victims is more than most nervous systems can endure—paralysis or prostration follows.

The most successful doctors advise their patients to avoid exposure to cold or over-exertion, and recommend both general and local treatment, such as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, to strengthen and tone the system, and Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine to loosen the cough and protect the bronchial tubes and lungs from threatened complications.

Any honest and conscientious doctor will tell you that this combined treatment recommended by Dr. Chase cannot be surpassed as a means of relieving and curing la grippe, and restoring the weakened and debilitated body to its accustomed vigor. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is too well known as a cure for bronchitis and severe chest colds to need comment. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food seeks out the weak spots in the system and builds them up. It rekindles the vitality of persons weakened by disease, worry or over-exertion, and cannot possibly be equalled as a restorative and reconstructant to hasten recovery from la grippe, and to prevent serious constitutional complications. For sale by all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto.

Envy is a passion so full of cowardice and shame, that nobody ever had the confidence to own it.—Rochester.

## NO VERIFICATION NEEDED AT HOME

EVERYBODY IN OSHAWA IS FAMILIAR WITH THIS CASE.

Joe Brown's Wonderful Escape from Death is now an Old and oft Told Story to the People of His Own Town.

Oshawa, Ont., March 23.—(Special) —While interest in Joe Brown's case has been revived by the recent publication of the facts in so many papers, Oshawa people are well acquainted with the whole circumstance. Mr. Brown's father-in-law, Mr. John Allin, whose place of business is right in the centre of the town, has, however, had to answer many questions recently, but as he was very close to Mr. Brown during the whole of his painful experiences in '97 and '98, he finds this an easy matter.

Mr. Allin is quite as enthusiastic as Mr. Brown himself, and never tires telling the story of how Dodd's Kidney Pills conquered disease, and saved Mr. Brown's life. He says:

"We didn't think he would ever live through it, let alone get strong and able to work, but the pills made him all right and well in a short time, and the best of it all is that the cure has stood the test of time. It must be three and a half years since and as you know he's strong and hearty to-day and has been ever since Dodd's Kidney Pills sent him back to the shop."

There are many others in town who have recently been reminded of this wonderful cure of a seemingly hopeless case who find no trouble in calling up the facts, and none are slow to give all the credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

But few good things come to the average man. He must go after them.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is used by Physicians.

Two petrified ships and a petrified tropical forest have been found in Yukon near the Arctic ocean.

## A Quick Witted Doctor.

A certain French surgeon, of whom The Young Ladies' Journal tells, had so much more thought for his patient than for his own safety on one occasion that he resorted to an expedient which, although efficacious, might have resulted in his own death.

He had been commissioned to bleed the grand seigneur and either through timidity or nervousness had met with an awkward accident. The point of the lancet broke off in the vein, and the blood would not flow.

That point must be got out somehow. Without stopping to consider the consequences to himself, the surgeon gave his highness a violent slap in the face. This produced the desired effect, for surprise and indignation on the part of his august patient put the blood into violent circulation. The vein bled freely, and the lancet point came out.

The bystanders were about to lay hands on the surgeon when he said, "First let me finish the operation and bandage the wound." This done, he threw himself at the feet of the sultan and explained his action.

The sultan not only pardoned him, but gave him a handsome reward for keeping his wits about him in a critical moment.

## SELECTIONS

WOULDN'T STAY BURIED.

Adventure of a Man Who Was Dissatisfied With His Coffin.

A few weeks ago an Armenian while walking in the bazaar of Adana, in Asia Minor, fell on the pavement in a fit. The people in his vicinity, finding him unconscious, sent for the municipal physician, who examined him and certified that he was dead.

He was recognized as being an Armenian, so his body was handed over to the authorities of a neighboring Armenian church. There was not enough money in his pockets to pay for the expense of his burial, so the authorities postponed the funeral to the next day, by which time they hoped to collect enough money from charitable Armenians. The body was put in a coffin and left in a corner of the church.

At night, however, the man returned to his senses and, finding himself in a coffin, the narrowest of all prisons, began to shriek wildly. His voice and the clattering of the coffin awoke the priest and attendants, who were sleeping in an adjacent building. They were terrified, but eventually entered the church and, perceiving whence the cries came, rescued the man.

Early next morning the latter went into a coffin shop, where, by a strange coincidence, the first person he met was the man who had nailed up his coffin the night before. The latter took him for a ghost and fled precipitately, shouting for help while the Armenian rushed upon him and, seizing him, demanded pecuniary satisfaction for the damage done to his clothes in the process of putting him in the coffin.

The undertaker took courage on finding that the Armenian was not a ghost at all and retorted by demanding payment for the coffin and his trouble the night before. The dispute was adjudicated on by the other people in the coffin shop, apparently not to the Armenian's satisfaction, for, having come to the conclusion that Adana is hardly a healthy spot for him, he has removed to another town.

Heard on the Ice.



She—Oh, tell me frankly, what shall I do to keep from drowning?

He—Shut your mouth.

She—Ugh! You brute! I've a good mind to drown first.

Financial Hospitality.

Lady—Don't you serve food immoderately at this bank?

Cashier—Oh, yes, madam, but not to people who draw money—only to depositors.

Something in Common.

Visitor (in museum)—Why don't you get a giraffe?

Manager—Can't afford it. They come too high.

## Blood will tell



When an animal is all run down, has a rough coat and a tight hide, anyone knows that his blood is out of order. To keep an animal economically he must be in good health.

## DICK'S BLOOD PURIFIER

is a necessity where the best results from feeding would be obtained. It tones up the system, rids the stomach of bots, worms and other parasites that suck the life blood away.

Nothing like Dick's powder for a run down horse.

50 cents a package.

Leeming, Miles & Co., Agents, MONTREAL.

Write for Book on Cattle and Horses free.

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

Save your old Rubber Boots and all your Scrap Brass, Copper, and Iron and you will get the highest price for same from

D. SHIRAGGE, Cor. Princess and Sutherland, Winnipeg

**SPELTZ-FARM SEEDS**  
1,000,000 Customers  
We will mail upon receipt of the in stamps enclosed catalogue, worth \$1.00, to any wide awake farmer or gardener, together with our Farm Seed samples positively worth \$1.00 to get a start with, upon receipt of but 15 cts. in Canadian stamps.  
55 ships, earliest register, his seeds, \$1.00.  
Please send this ad, with the for above.  
Catalog alone, 25 cts. sent at once.

Which One? "I should like to know the difference between a full colonel and any other colonel," said the person who reads the war news. "One is from Kentucky," was answered at once and with a unanimity that showed the results of the careful campaign of education carried on by the disunited guild of unfunny men.

His Reason. Mother—I want Clara to learn some unusual musical instrument. The piano is so common. Father—I would suggest the bass drum. Mother—But that is not a house instrument. Father—Exactly.

Reflection on His Shape. Floorwalker—Cutlery? Yes, sir. Go straight down the aisle. Hunchback (flaring up)—Does it make any difference to you, sir, whether I go straight or go crooked?—Chicago Tribune.

If thou art a master, be sometimes blind; if a servant, sometimes deaf.—Fuller.

Difference Between Them. "After all," remarked the sarcastic man, "wherein are the professional boxers in this country any better than those in China?"

"In this country," replied the thoughtful citizen, "they fight only among themselves."

# THE HERALD

POKOKA, ALBERTA.

## TO THE VERY END.

An old lady, being told that a certain lawyer "was lying at the point of death," exclaimed: "My gracious! Won't even death stop that man lying?"

Diggs—I hear you are financially embarrassed; is it true?

Diggs—No, my creditors seem to be a little embarrassed, but I'm not.

Mr. Thomas Ballard, Syracuse, N.Y., writes: "I have been afflicted for nearly a year with that most dreaded disease, dyspepsia, and at times worn out with pain and want of sleep, and after trying almost everything recommended, I tried one box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. I am now nearly well, and believe they will cure me. I would not be without them for any money."

The metric system of weights and measures was adopted by France in 1790, by Holland in 1816, by Belgium in 1820, and by Sweden in 1889.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure, send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc. Hall's Catarrh Pills are the best.

Lake Superior is 1,003 feet deep, and 601 feet above the sea. St. Clair lake is about the same depth, and 1,750 feet above the sea.

The Publisher of the Best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states:

I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would-be competitors and imitations.

The right use of air, water, fasting and exercise will cure nearly every disease known to man or woman.

## Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT in the House.

A country laborer of Brescia while cleaning an eel discovered in its stomach a large black pearl, which has been purchased by a Milan jeweller for £1,500.

There never was, and never will be, a universal remedy, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient, what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the frailties of the system are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on nature's own restorative. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquillizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman, of Toronto have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market.

In Java there is an orchid, the grammatophyllum, all the flowers of which open at once, as if by the stroke of a fairy wand, and they also all wither together.

Differences of Opinion regarding the popular internal and external remedy, Dr. Thomas' Eucalypti Oil—do not, as is known, exist. The testimony is positive and concurrent that this action relieves physical pain, cures rheumatism, checks a cough, is an excellent remedy for pain and rheumatic complaints, and it has no nauseating or other unpleasant effect when taken internally.

The odour from burning leather is considered a protection against infectious disease. During the prevalence of cholera in Vienna, years ago, no shoemaker was attacked. They prevented it by burning scraps of leather in their houses.

Eckle's Anti-Consumption Syrup stands at the head of the list of all cures of the throat and lungs. It acts like magic in breaking up a cold. A cough is soon subdued, tightness of the chest is relieved, even the worst case of consumption is relieved, while in recent cases it may be said never to fail. It is a medicine prepared from the active principles or virtues of several medicinal herbs, and can be depended upon for all pulmonary complaints.

## HAIR GROWTH

A man's hair, allowed to grow to its extreme length, rarely exceeds 12 or 14 inches, while that of a woman will grow in rare instances to 70 or 75 inches, though the average does not exceed 25 to 30 inches.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

## RAW WINDS AND WET WEATHER

cause the Colds that cause Pneumonia and Consumption.

## Shiloh's Consumption Cure

cures the cold, heals the lungs and makes you well. SHILOH cures Consumption and all Lung and Throat Troubles; and Coughs and Colds in a day. Positively guaranteed. 25 cents.

Write to S. C. WELLS & Co., Toronto, Can., for a free trial bottle.

Karl's Clover Root Tea Cures Headache

## A LONG SILENCE.

A woman named Marie Eska has just died at Spring Valley, in the State of New York, who for thirty years lived with her husband without exchanging a single word with him. This long silence was the result of a vow voluntarily taken.

## NERVOUS TROUBLE

MAKES LIFE A SOURCE OF CONSTANT MISERY.

The Sufferer is Constantly Tired and Depressed, Will Startle at the Slightest Noise, and is Easily Irritated.

There is no torture more acute and intolerable than nervousness. A nervous person is in a state of constant irritation by day and sleeplessness by night. The sufferer starts at every noise; is oppressed by a feeling that something awful is going to happen; is shaky, depressed, and although in a constantly exhausted state, is unable to sit or lie still.

If you are nervous or worried, or suffer from a combination of languor and constant irritation, you need a nerve food and nerve tonic, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are absolutely the best thing in the world for you. You will find after taking them that your feelings of distress and worry are being rapidly replaced by strength, confidence and a feeling that you are on the road to full and complete health and strength. Get rid of your nervousness in the only possible way—by building up strong, steady nerves.

Miss Ina Doucet, Bathurst, N. B., says: "Words fail me to adequately express what I owe to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was attacked by la grippe, the after effects of which took the form of nervous exhaustion. The least noise would startle me and I would tremble for some time. I used several medicines, but they did not help me, and as time went on I was growing worse and was so nervous that I was afraid to remain alone in a room. I slept badly at night and would frequently awake with a start that would compel me to scream. The trouble told on me to such an extent that my friends feared for my recovery. At this time my aunt urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after using eight boxes I was completely restored to health. I feel that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life and I sincerely hope my experience will benefit some other sufferer."

These pills never fail to restore health and strength in cases like the above. They make new, rich blood with every dose, strengthen the nerves and thus drive disease from the system. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a certain cure for rheumatism, sciatica, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, indigestion, kidney and liver troubles, and the ailments that make the lives of so many women a source of constant misery. Bright eyes, rosy cheeks, and an elastic step is certain to follow a fair use of this medicine. Be sure that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is on every box you buy. All others are imitations. If you do not find these pills at your dealer's, they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Santa Barbara, in California, is a sweet burg. Two hundred cars of honey are shipped out of it every year.

## MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumberman's Friend.

The Metropolitan Police of London look after 8,200 miles of roads and streets.

Y. Z. (wise head) has an advantage over other soap powders, inasmuch as it acts as a disinfectant.

In Paris the cab-driver is prohibited by the authorities from smoking when driving through the streets.

## MARKET REVIEW.

(Compiled from The Commercial)

### WHEAT.

During the past seven days there has developed a weaker feeling in wheat which has resulted in lower prices. There has been no radical change in the situation, but about the beginning of the week fairly good rains fell over the western winter wheat country, where the condition of the crop was becoming serious, owing to the drought, and this had the effect of weakening the previous bullish feeling, especially in speculative markets.

Manitoba wheat has been very dull all the week but prices have not changed much, and for wheat in store at lake ports they are actually a shade higher than a week ago, showing that Manitoba wheat is not ruled all the time by American markets. At the close of markets yesterday while there was no demand for wheat values were 1 northern 71½c and 2 northern 68½c in store Fort William, Port Arthur or Duluth spot, en route or March delivery. May delivery 1 northern 73½c, 2 northern 69½c, 1 northern on track North Bay 51½c, but 2 northern cannot be quoted there as there are no buyers.

Country Wheat—The grain movement has increased a little this week, and we note a slight improvement in prices at country points. As high as 61c per bushel is being paid for wheat at some points, and the market ranges from 57 to 61c per bushel for farmers' loads.

Liverpool Prices.—No. 1 northern spring wheat sold at Liverpool on Saturday at 6s 1d.

FLOUR—The flour market has been pretty steady as regards prices for some time, but the monotony has now been broken, and we note a decline of 5c per sack this week. Standard brands now rule as follows: Ogilvie's Hungarian Patent, \$1.95 per sack of 98 lbs.; Glenora Patent, \$1.80; Alberta, \$1.60; Manitoba, \$1.40; Imperial XXXX, \$1.20.

MILLEED—Bran, in bulk, per ton \$14.50; shorts, \$16.50. Delivered in bags, the prices are \$1.50 higher.

GROUND FEED—Oat chop is quoted at \$27 per ton delivered to the trade; barley chop, \$22 per ton; mixed barley and oats, \$25 per ton; oil cake, \$27 per ton.

OATS.—The market is well supplied with oats and prices are easy at about the same figures as a week ago. There is a small eastward movement to Quebec points, but the buyers are not very keen. Prices remain unchanged at 35 to 36c per bushel for feed grades in car lots on track in Winnipeg. Prices being paid to farmers at country points for No. 2 white oats range around 28 to 31c, Brandon rate of freight.

BARLEY.—There is but very little doing in barley here. The market is firmer and we quote now 37c to 38c per bushel of 48 pounds for feed grades, and 40c per bushel for malting, on track in Winnipeg.

HAY.—The glut in the market continues, and carlots have offered here this week at as low as \$3.70 per ton. Dealers have hardly the conscience to take hay at the prices at which some of it is offering. Loose hay on the street is worth about the same as baled. The general idea of the value is \$4.50 per ton for fresh baled on track.

DRESSED MEATS.—Continued scarcity of fat cattle has firmed up the beef market and dressed is ruling ½c higher this week at 7 to 8c per lb. Other lines are unchanged. We quote: Beef, city dressed, 7 to 8c per lb; country, ½c under these prices; veal, 8 to 9c per lb; mutton, 8c; lamb, 8c; hogs, 7½c.

POULTRY.—There is not much doing in the poultry market, owing to the short supply. Demand is good and all offerings are readily taken by dealers. Fresh killed chickens are worth 11 to 12½c per pound delivered here; ducks and geese, 10 to 11c, and turkeys, 12½ to 14c.

BUTTER—Creamery—Winnipeg buyers are paying 24 to 25c per lb, not for their supplies at present.

BUTTER—Dairy—Choice dairy butter is very scarce. Second grades are plentiful and not wanted at all. Wholesale dealers are paying 20c per pound, commission basis, for fine butter in tubs, bricks or prints; 16 to 17c for ordinary qualities. Seconds are only worth 10 to 12c per pound, and some of the receipts do not bring that much.

CHEESE.—There is still a little cheese in the market at 11½c, while some dealers are asking as high as 12½c for their stock to the retail trade. The eastern market is firmer.

EGGS.—The market is overstocked, and prices have slumped badly this week. The best price now is 12½c per dozen, commission basis, for fresh candied eggs, in cases, delivered here.

POTATOES.—Farmers' loads, delivered in Winnipeg, are worth 20 to 30c per bushel.

HIDES.—No. 1 inspected hides, 6½c per lb, delivered in Winnipeg; No. 2, 5½c; No. 3, 4½c; kips and calves, same price; deskins, 25 to 40c; horsehides, 50c to \$1.

### WOOL.—Market nominal.

TALLOW.—The local price for tallow is 4½ to 5c per pound.

## COLONIAL HOUSE, MONTREAL

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Of NEW SPRING GOODS sent as often as desired, and Special Attention given to Mail Orders.

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*It levels all ranks! The rich must have it because no other is quite so good and the poor have long since found out that Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea is the most economical.*



### PAGE METAL GATES

are so low in price no one can afford to use wooden ones. Light, and yet strong enough to support a heavy man on the end while he swings around the circle without causing them to sag. They are neat in appearance, will last a lifetime. Will not sag nor get rusty. They are supplied with latches which allow them to be opened either way and are self setting. The only good metal gate that is low enough in price for general farm purposes. We also make Farm and Ornamental Fence, Poultry Netting, Nails and Staples. The Page Wire Fence Co. Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

ROSS & ROSS, General Agents, Box 633, Winnipeg, Man.

Scotland has 146 parishes without paupers, poor rates, or public-houses.

A church in Seidlitz, in Bohemia, contains a chandelier made of human bones.

More matches are used in the United Kingdom than in any other one country in the world. It has been estimated that English people use an average of eight matches each person per day.

## SUNLIGHT SOAP

One washing with Sunlight Soap will produce purer linen than two washings with impure soap. **REDUCES EXPENSE**

**\$5,000 Reward**

will be paid by LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Toronto, to any person who can prove that this soap contains any form of adulteration, or any injurious chemicals.

ASK FOR THE OCTAGON MARK

CATTLE.—Beef cattle are scarce at 4½c per pound for best quality. The range is from 4 to 4½c. Stockers worth \$14 to \$16 for yearlings at country points, and \$18 to \$20 for two-year-olds.

SHEEP.—There is no movement at present as butchers are supplied with frozen mutton.

HOGS.—The market is steady at last week's decline, the price now being 6c per pound for choice packing hogs delivered at Winnipeg.

The King of Siam owns an army corps of 500 elephants, all well trained for military purposes, and under command of a general.

### FREE TO MOTHERS ONLY.

To every mother of young children who will send us her name and address plainly written on a postal card, we will send free of all charge a valuable little book on the care of infants and young children. This book has been prepared by a physician who has made the ailments of little ones a life study. With the book we will send a free sample of Baby's Own Tablets—the best medicine in the world for the minor ailments of infants and young children. Mention the name of this paper and address The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### TOWERS AS CEMETERIES.

The "towers of silence" are two tall towers used by the Parsees as cemeteries. They never bury their dead, but leave the body exposed on the top of one of these towers until the sun and the rain and the fowls of the air have cleaned the bones of all flesh. Then the bones are collected and placed in the other tower.

FAGGED OUT.—None but those who have become fagged out know what a depressed, miserable feeling it is. A strength is gone, and despondency has taken hold of the sufferers. They feel as though there is nothing to live for. There, however, is a cure. One box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do wonders in restoring health and strength. Mandrake and dandelion are two of the articles entering into the composition of Parmelee's Pills.

One thousand five hundred and thirteen novels were published in England last year.

### DURABLE PAVEMENTS.

The experience in Edinburgh is that wooden pavements, even when made from the creosote-bearing Australian farrar wood, last, on busy streets, but ten years, while granite blocks, if reset once or twice, will last thirty years.

## DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

Asparagus is one of the most wholesome of vegetables. It comes early in the spring, and a bed once established will last 20 years.

If a man is inclined to lead a fast life he should lead it to the nearest hitching post and tie it.

## THROW OUT THOSE OLD BATTERED FACES

And let us supply you with a clean cut, modern lot that will brighten up your pages and please your readers and advertisers. Write us for estimates on anything in printer's material. 111

## TORONTO TYPE FOUNDRY CO'Y

175 McDermott Ave., Winnipeg.

W. N. U. No. 362.

# AN HUMBLE HERO

BY THOMAS P. MONTFORT  
Copyright, 1901 by Thomas P. Montfort

"No, but he's pow'ful in earnest 'bout it, an I b'lieve he thinks he can."  
"My land, I can't see what he figgers that he'll do."

"Neither do I, but I reckon he thinks he'll do something."

"Mebby he does. I been kinder thinkin, though, that he mought be jest a-talkin that a-way to sorter chirk Sim up a bit."

"Lord, he mought jest as well save his breath, then, 'cause Sim ain't takin no hope from what he is a-promisin'."  
"Nary a grain, he ain't. I can see that jest as plain as the ears on a mule."

"Wonder how that man happened to come home with Sim anyhow."

"I dunno, except Sim said he was jest sot an determined to come."

"Waal, I guess it don't matter much whar he is, for he ain't got many more days in this world now. He was shot clean through that time Sim carried him off the battlefield, an his wound never got plumb well, an now it's opened fresh an tuck to bleedin. He 'lows it's liable to bleed in'ard jest any minute, an when it gits to doin that he's done."

"He is so. That was rale brave of Sim, the way he done, carryin that feller way from the battle, wa'n't it?"

"My land, I'd sasso. Didn't hardly reckon it was in Sim to do that a-way."

"Me nuther. But, Lord, you can't never tell what a waked up dog'll do by lookin at him when he's asleep."  
"That's so. An Sim jest begun to git sorter waked up 'fore he went away. You mind how he done Jim Thorn that night at the store?"

"Land of Goshen, Mirandy, I reckon I do. An that 'blinds me. I wonder what Loueey'll think when she hears Sim's come back?"

"I ain't no idea."

"I wish he hadn't never 'a' come."

"Lord, Pap, so do I. I hate to think 'bout what may happen to him."

"So do I. I'm goin to try ag'in in the mornin to git him to go away."

Sim entered the room, and Pap and Mirandy lapsed into silence. Whether Pap would have succeeded the next morning in persuading Sim to go remains a matter of doubt, for he never had a chance to try.

Before Sim had left his bed Sam Morgan came with a state warrant to arrest him. Mary Mann had discovered in some way that Sim had returned, and she reported it to Jim Thorn. The latter, overanxious to bring Sim to justice, had hurried before Squire Beeson and sworn out the warrant.

The squire's sympathies were with Sim, but he had his official duties to perform, no matter how disagreeable they might be. Sam Morgan, too, who still held the office of township constable, sympathized with Sim, although he believed him guilty. When he came to make the arrest, he said with an air of apology:

"I hate to do it, Sim; I do shore. I never done anything I hated to do wuss'n I hate to do this, an if I had my way 'bout it I'd rather be switched."

"That's all right, Sam," Sim replied. "I'm not blamin you none."

"Of course you know how I'm fixed, Sim," Sam went on. "I'm standin right betwixt my own inclinations an the law, an, no matter how much I'd like to give way to the fust, the law's got the right an has got to be heeded. When a feller's fillin a responsible office under the law, he can't do as he wants to. He's jest got to shet his eyes to his friendships an his personal likes an dislikes an not see nary another thing but the law an duty, 'cause when he goes into office he swears a solemn oath that he'll do jest that a-way."

"Yes, I know, Sam, and I ain't thinkin hard of you."

"I'm glad you look at it that way, Sim, 'cause we was allus good friends, an I don't want you to feel hurt at me. But, my land, Sim, you don't know how strict the law is an how it bears down on a body an hems him all in on ever' side, so he ain't got no right to do as he pleases nor nothin. It's an awful solemn an responsible thing, this holdin office is, an a feller jest has to do his duty as he sees it, no matter what it costs nor who it pinches."

"That's all right, Sam. I ain't goin to have no hard feelin's for no man jest 'cause he's doin his duty, an I know that's all you're doin now. I'm not blamin Squire Beeson neither, for he's not done anything he didn't have to do. It looks like Jim Thorn is puttin himself out a right smart, but maybe he feels that he ought to, an any how I ain't blamin him neither. I ain't blamin nobody."

"Waal, I'm glad you feel that a-way, Sim, I'm shore. I don't like the way



"I hate to do it, Sim."

Jim Thorn done, though, an I ain't liked the way he's done from the fust. He was the fust man to accuse you of that crime."

"But you all b'lieved it, Sam, all except Pap Sampson an Loueey."

"Yes, but how could we help it? I didn't want to, but you know how ever'thing was ag'in you. Then ther was the threat you made that day over to Mis'us Mann's wheatfield an the words you said to me the last time I see you."

"I know. Ever'thing's ag'in me. But, Sam, if I was to swar to you that I'm innocent would you b'lieve me?"

"I would, Sim, 'cause I know you'd never swar to a lie."

"Then I swar to you that I never killed James Melvin. May God help me!"

"Sim Banks," Sam said, "from this minute I b'lieve you innocent. That's my hand on that."

"Thank you," Sim replied. "It does me a world of good to hear you say that. And now, Sam, I'm ready to go."

"All right. We'll go before Squire Beeson an let him set the day for your preliminary hearin, or will you waive that an wait for the gran' jury to act?"

"I dunno. Which will be best?"

"Well, if you waive a hearin in the squire's court you'll have to go to jail, while if you have a hearin you mought git out on bail."

"Then I'll have a hearin, an the quicker the better. But what you reckon they'll do with me, Sam?"

"I can't say, Sim, but not much, I hope."

They had reached the door when Pap Sampson came from another room and called to Sam.

"What is it, Pap?" Sam asked.

"It's about the man that come with Sim," Pap replied. "He wants you to send Squire Beeson an two other men here."

"What for?"

"I don't know. He jest says he wants 'em, an, though he's so sick this mornin that he can't set up, he says if you don't send 'em he'll go to the squire's office even if he has to crawl ever' foot of the way on his han's an knees."

"Lord, I'll send 'em, of course. But I can't make out what on earth he wants of 'em. Must want 'em putty particular, too, to talk that a-way."

"Seems so. You better send Jason Roberts an Jake Hicks, I guess."

"All right, Pap, I'll send 'em."

As Sam and Sim walked down the street the former said:

"Who is that man that come with you, Sim?"

"He's a feller I got to know in the army," Sim replied. "He come thar two or three weeks after me, an he said his name was Thompson. That's 'bout all I know 'bout him."

"Don't you know whar he belongs nor nothin?"

"No. He never would speak of his past life nor of his home nor nothin."

"Humph! That's queer, ain't it?"

"Yes, I thought it a little curious, but I 'lowed it wasn't any of my business, so I never said anything to him 'bout it."

"No, but it quare, an so is his wantin the squire an them men. I can't figger it out."

Sim showed but little interest. He was thinking of something else. His mind was on Louisa, the one chief subject of his thoughts during all the long four years of his absence. He was wondering if he should see her again now that he was so near. She had never believed him guilty. That was one great comfort. No matter what his fate, that knowledge would cheer him even if she held aloof from him in his hour of trouble.

At the squire's office Sam remained guarding his prisoner while the squire and the others went to answer the summons of the stranger. Pap Sampson, finding himself not needed at home, came down to be with Sim.

The news of the arrest having spread, a number of people came to see Sim, a few of them out of sympathy, but the greater number out of mere curiosity. Jim Thorn and Mary Mann were among the visitors.

Thorn did not say a word to Sim, but there was a triumphant expression on his face that showed he was highly gratified at Sim's arrest. He had never forgotten that blow Sim had given him, and now, after four years, he was getting his revenge and getting it in full measure.

Mrs. Mann was equally as well pleased as Thorn; but, unlike him, she was not content to let the expression on her features show her feelings. Approaching quite close to the prisoner, she said:

"I'm glad to see you, Sim Banks, an to see you right whar you are. I hope now you're satisfied."

Sim made no reply, but Sam Morgan spoke for him.

"Mis'us Mann," he said, "you ort to be ashamed. Anybody that'd talk to Sim that a-way now ain't got as much heart as a stone. If you can't say something comfortin, don't say anything."

"Let him look to Loueey Banks for comfortin words. She's the one to speak 'em. An jest let him wait till she does speak 'em. He'll wait forever."

Pap Sampson had been fidgeting in and out of the room ever since he came. He'd go out and look off down the street, then come in and sit down. In a few minutes he'd go through the same motions again. This he kept up till finally Sam Morgan said:

"What's the matter of you, Pap, that you've got so restless all at once?"

"Nothin, Sam, nothin at all," Pap replied.



"Mis'us Mann, you ort to be ashamed." But Sam Morgan knew better.

## CHAPTER XXIV.

"ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL."

Pap Sampson was expecting the arrival of Louisa. He had immediately after Sim's return sent her word informing her of that fact. He had not asked her to come and had made no suggestion as to what she should do. He simply told her that Sim had come home and was going to give himself up and left the rest to her.

He believed she would come. He felt confident of it, but he didn't know. He said nothing to Sim of what he had done for fear of encouraging false hopes. If Louisa came, it would be all right, but if she didn't it would be better for Sim to think she didn't know.

So it was that Pap Sampson was all on edge with expectancy and doubt and was in a continual fidget. He was so anxious for Louisa to come and so afraid she wouldn't. Then, too, if she did come he wanted to be the first to meet her.

Of course Sim's old neighbors were anxious to learn the history of his life during the four years of his absence, and they pilled him with eager questions until he was forced to tell much more than he wished. His career as a soldier had been glorious in a humble way, for he had fought at the front in many hard contested battles, and he had performed more than one deed of uncommon valor. But Sim was modest, and it was trying to him to have to speak of these things, and even when he was driven to it he passed them over as lightly as possible.

Pap Sampson, however, was too fond and proud of Sim to allow his heroism to remain unknown. So, notwithstanding his excited condition, he took time to tell the full story of how Sim had saved Thompson by bravely rescuing him from the field of battle in a rain of shot and shell. Pap told it all as Thompson had told it, giving Sim his full meed of credit. When he had finished, there was a long silence, during which everybody sat with open mouth, staring at Sim in astonishment. It was a full minute before any one spoke, and even then some one merely exclaimed:

"Waal, I'll jest be doggoned!"

This broke the spell, and quickly Sam Morgan added:

"Don't that beat you? Who'd 'a' ever thought of Sim Banks doin any sich a way as that?"

"Lord," some one exclaimed, "I bet he was skeered, though. Wa'n't you, Sim?"

"I don't know," Sim replied wearily. "I don't mind much 'bout it."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The highest point to which man can ascend without his health being very seriously affected is 10,500 feet.

Don't use steel knives for cutting fish, oysters, sweetbreads or brains. The steel blackens and gives an unpleasant flavor.

## SIR HENRY H. RAWSON.

Vice-Admiral Just Appointed Governor of New South Wales.

Vice-Admiral Sir Henry H. Rawson, who has been appointed Governor of New South Wales, has a very distinguished record against his name. Born in 1843, he entered the navy in April, 1857. As a naval cadet and a midshipman he was in the thick of the fighting, both adont and ashore, during the China war of 1858-60, and was present as well at the capture of Pekin. On another occasion he was severely wounded, having been just before that mentioned in despatches. In 1860, while still a midshipman, he was put at the head of 1,300 Chinese troops for the defence of Nengso-Po against the Taping rebels. Also a few months after that, and while still a midshipman, having rejoined his ship, he received the public thanks of his captain on the quarter-deck for jumping overboard at night in the Shanghai River and saving the life of a marine. In 1876-77 he was flag captain of the Mediterranean fleet. In 1878 he hoisted the British flag at Nicosia, the capital of Cyprus, and temporarily acted as military commandant there. During the war with Arabi in 1882 he was principal naval transport officer. From 1895 to March, 1898, he was Commander-in-Chief of the Cape of Good Hope and west coast of Africa station, holding which command Sir H. H. Rawson won special commendation from the authorities for his able conduct of the naval brigade operations at Mwell, on the Zanzibar coast, in August, 1895, and for his admirable conduct of the very successful punitive expedition to Benin in 1897. The bombardment of Zanzibar was also carried out by Admiral Sir H. H. Rawson. He received his C.B. for his work in the Egyptian campaign of 1882, and his K.C.B. for Benin. He was given command of the Channel Squadron in December, 1898.

Lord Rosebery and Cathedral.

When Lord Rosebery is stopping at his seat at Mentmore, he is an excellent host in a quiet way to his neighbors, more especially to the clergy of the district. On one occasion a young vicar, but recently appointed to his benefice, was asked to dinner. When the ladies had withdrawn, the vicar was somewhat embarrassed by his host's suddenly accosting him to this effect: "I have just had occasion to visit two of our largest and most beautiful cathedrals. What is the use or purpose of such vast buildings, that are so rarely filled, and that are so often in very small cities? You come, Mr. —, from a cathedral town, can you kindly solve the problem?"

After a moment's hesitation, the young vicar replied: "I have sometimes heard a question asked by strangers on the roads in this district, 'What is that vast and beautiful house on the high ground yonder?' meaning your Lordship's house of Mentmore. The answer is 'Why that is the seat of one of the King's chief nobles.' With such an answer people are well content. They think the building suitable. And yet, my Lord, it is but seldom, I should think, that all the halls and rooms of Mentmore are filled. We don't grumble at the size of the house; a dignified position requires dignified surroundings." "I am well answered," said Lord Rosebery, and turned the conversation. Some of the company thought he was annoyed, but a little later, as they left the dining room, he put his hand on the young parson's shoulder, and said: "A good answer; I thank you for it."—From M.A.P.

Feather-Bed Officers.

A correspondent sends to Justice, London, England, a copy of a letter from a volunteer just returned from active service in the Transvaal. The writer says:

"The real trouble is always the convoy. Will it be believed that an officer commanding a column I was recently with traveled in a wagon bigger than a railway saloon carriage? The column was halted every day for two hours, during which time a stove and chimney were dug out of this wagon, and this brilliant commanding officer's lunch cooked thereon. The wagon went with us when we went on night marches as a flying column. The other officers traveled with cricket bats, etc., golf and polo sticks, spring beds and mattresses, banjoes, tables and chairs, and a bell tent each, to say nothing of mess tents and other impediments, such as whiskey carts. Result—The men are half the time risking their lives to defend the convoy instead of being able to quickly reinforce any portion of the column attacked."

Didn't Work.

First Suburbanite—I hear that neighbor of yours adopted that hired girl of his so as to get her to stay with the family.

Second Suburbanite—Yes, and now his adopted daughter wants to stay in the parlor and play the piano all day and let her mother do the housework.

Remarkable.

He came in breathlessly, hurrying like one who bore important news.

"A butcher in the market dropped 60 feet," he exclaimed.

"Is he dead? How did it happen? Tell us about it!"

"No, he isn't hurt a bit."

"That's remarkable."

"They were 'sice' feet."

## CULINARY CONCEITS.

The richer the cake the slower should be the oven.

Lima beans are delicious fried a golden brown after being boiled until tender.

You can improve the flavor of Brussels sprouts by boiling a bunch of parsley in the same water.

To prevent eggs cracking while boiling pierce with a pin the broad end before putting them into the water.

When making jam tarts, brush the pastry that will be under the jam with white of egg. It will prevent it from getting sodden.

In frying doughnuts a large slice of raw potato should be put in the fat, and it will prevent the black specks from appearing on their surface.

To retain the juice in a fruit pie while cooking make a small hole in the center of the crust and stick into it a straw or a paper funnel. The steam will escape through it, and the juice will be retained in the pie.

In preparing a salad wash whatever green is used very carefully, and see to it that it is dried perfectly. A few wet lettuce leaves will let enough moisture gather in the bottom of the salad bowl and ruin the best dressing ever made.

A Japanese custard is made with baked apples. Press through a sieve until a tea-cupful of the frothy pulp is got. Stir in one tea-cupful of powdered sugar and the stiff whites of two eggs, beat for twenty minutes and eat with whipped cream.

## A Patient's Room.

People who are not disturbed by disorder when well are often disturbed by the least confusion in the arrangement of a room when ill. Everything in the room should be carefully adjusted to the best advantage, for a sick person's fancy is most capricious. Nothing should be allowed to lie around carelessly. The table should not be littered with books and papers. Flowers should be kept no longer than while absolutely fresh. Medicine and water glasses should be carefully washed and kept from the sight of the patient. The sight of medicine is not only trying to an invalid, but often nauseating. No food should ever be prepared in the sickroom. If only a small bowl of broth, it should be served as invitingly as possible. Nor should a bowl of broth or gruel or a cup of tea be carried to the sick person in your hand. Place it on a tray covered with a clean napkin. Bring but a little quantity at a time, for a large quantity is apt to take away the patient's appetite. If possible always serve too little, reserving a supply until asked for more. —Woman's Life.

## Washing Dishes.

While a love for dishwashing is hardly to be expected, still a positive distaste for it may be mitigated if not prevented by doing it in the right way. First collect all the silver, wiping off any grease with a soft rag, and stand it in a bowl of hot water. Next gather the glassware and cups and saucers and stack them according to their kind on a large tray. Scrape the plates as clean as possible with bits of bread. Stack them and then empty and scrape the platters and vegetable dishes. Provide two large pans, one for washing, the other for rinsing, and have plenty of hot water ready. Put the silver in the rinsing pan and, pouring in hot water, wash it with the hands, wiping dry with a soft cloth. Next wash the cups and saucers, the plates and the larger dishes in the order named, using hot water plentifully throughout. Finally make a good suds of the rinsing water and in it wash the glassware, wiping dry with a towel that will not lint. Then put them all away in their proper places and clean up the kitchen.

## Children's Questions.

To those who find it difficult to give information on some of the subjects that children ask questions about it is a comfort to realize that very often the better plan is to let a child keep an interesting question in mind instead of satisfying curiosity with some commonplace reply. Such a reply, by killing the desire for knowledge on a particular theme, takes away just so much of the child's zest. Teach the questioner how to observe and to rely upon his own observation for answers to most questions. That course will develop mental alertness and make everyday life more entertaining.

## A Bedroom Hint.

If you are short on closets or the best bedroom hasn't a place for the visitor to hang her fether gown, set the bed with the head across the corner and stud the back of the head-board with hooks. With the iron bedstead you cannot do that, but you can have two or three shelves fitted into a corner with hooks on a cleat below the lowest and a cretonne curtain hung from the top. Put a picture, a bust or a big vase of grasses, etc., on top of the upper shelf, and the effect isn't so bad.

## Taking the Census.

Jones—Great Scott, has that man been in an explosion or a railroad wreck?  
Brown—Neither. He's a census enumerator who showed up a smaller population in his town than it had ten years ago.

## The Courage of a ...Noncombatant

By W. R. ROSE.

They were having an informal gathering at the Buffington-Browns. Mrs. Buffington-Brown's brother, Jack, had dropped into town suddenly, and his loving sister wanted a few of the young people of her acquaintance to meet him, and it had to be an informal affair because Jack was obliged to be in Washington at a certain hour, and there was only this one evening to meet him.

His sister was very proud of Jack, and well she might be. Jack was in the army and had seen service in both Cuba and Luzon. It had been brilliant service, too, especially in the Philippines, where with a little band in khaki he had held off a host of insurgents and then been rescued just as the last cartridge was reached. He had got a bullet in his arm in this war affair and never knew it until after all was over. And he had been mentioned in the dispatches and been promoted, and the newspapers made quite a hero of him.

He looked like a hero. He was tall and robust, with thick dark hair and a bronzed complexion and wonderful flashing eyes. And he talked well too. Being the lion of the affair, he had to talk, and of course his talk turned in the direction of his own exploits. That was what the guests called for and what they wanted, and, roar as modestly as he might, he had perforce to roar of his own prowess.

It was "Please tell us about that fight at Tarrimena, Mr. Chalmers. How did you feel when the last cartridge was gone? And is it true that you made the men tear up everything white they had about them for fear they might be tempted to raise the signal of surrender?"

But he went through with it very well indeed. Even the men who were present had to admit that. As for the girls, they thought him adorable.

When it was time to break up and the goodbyes were being said, Mrs. Buffington-Brown had asked Edgar French to see that May Freeman got home safely. The distance wasn't far, and Edgar was an old friend of the family. Perhaps Maud Buffington-Brown had an idea that Edgar would be pleased at the trust reposed in him. Everybody liked Edgar.

May Freeman looked up at him as he carefully adjusted her cape. Perhaps she mentally contrasted him with the glorious Jack.

Edgar was of medium height, of fair complexion, with a rather firm chin and bright gray eyes. He was not of the stalwart build that marked the war hero, and yet he looked well knit despite his slenderness.

As they moved away from the house May turned to him and said:

"Would you mind, Mr. French, if we prolong our walk a little? The night is so pleasant and the air so bracing. I'm choked up with all that battle smoke, and the clear atmosphere is such a relief."

"I am delighted," said Edgar, and it gave him quite a thrill to feel that he could grant her even so small a favor.

"We will walk around two extra blocks, if you please," said May, "and by that time I think I'll get the rattle of the musketry out of my ears. Wasn't he 'ne'?"

"He certainly was," replied Edgar. "To me it seemed that he was in almost as embarrassing a position as that at Tarrimena. But he came out of it with flying colors."

"I should have thought all the men would have been dreadfully jealous of him," laughed May.

"No doubt we were for the moment," laughed Edgar in return, "but possibly we were consoled by the thought that it is quite impossible for all of us to go to war. Some of us, as the philosophical young gasditer in 'Caste' remarks, must stay home and pay rates and taxes."

But May did not laugh at this. "I suppose," she said, "that it is an inherited tradition that makes women love physical courage. Probably it comes down to them from the time when man fought for them and the stronger or braver took the prize."

She turned and half looked at Edgar as she spoke. Perhaps she wondered if this man whom she knew loved her would be willing to fight for her as the weaker fought for his bride when the earth was young.

"I know that I am arguing from the unsympathetic standpoint," said Edgar, "but it seems to me that any man who is useful to society, who fills any worthy niche, no matter how small, is doing society as well as himself an injustice when he needlessly or recklessly exposes himself to danger. Of course there are times when such exposure becomes a necessity. It was so with the man who has entertained us tonight. That's his trade. It's shop with him as much as cotton brokerage is with me. What I contend is that the ordinary man's life is quite too valuable to the state to be thrown away through a merely barbarous sentiment."

May was silent for a moment.

"I think you must be brave, or you wouldn't have the courage to advance such a belief," she said. "It's a part of the spirit of commercialism, isn't it?"

Edgar winced.

"I suppose it is," he said.

"And you mean to say," she went on without heeding his murmured assent, "that if you were attacked, say, by highwaymen, you would offer no resistance?"

"Well," said Edgar slowly, "it would be a question with me whether a linket or two and a few dollars would be a fair equivalent for the grievous risk I would run of much bodily injury in case I resisted."

"And you would hold up your hands and submit to the looting and the humiliation?" May asked, and there was an unusual edge to her usual pleasant tones. "Under ordinary circumstances I fancy I should play the philosopher rather than the hero," replied Edgar, and he asked himself in the silence that followed why

he was painting his picture in such unprepossessing colors.

They had almost circled the second block and were on their way back to the avenue in which May resided. The cross street was a lonely one, and as they neared the corner of an intersecting alley Edgar saw that three men were standing under a lamppost. They separated as Edgar's eyes rested on them and came slowly forward, two next the curb and one close to the fence. Edgar looked back. The street behind him as far as he could see was deserted.

He did not change his gait, but, with May's hand resting lightly on his arm, walked steadily forward. May was silent. Her words had fallen upon his sensitive spirit. She did not notice the men.

As they approached the trio Edgar saw that he and May must pass between the pair and the single man. If anything was to happen, he would precipitate it.

He walked directly at the pair.

"Hold on there!" said a gruff voice, and one of the men drew something from his pocket that glinted as he raised it.

Edgar swung May back.

"What's that?" he said.

"Throw up your hands," growled the gruff man, and the barrel of a revolver was thrust against Edgar's breast. "Go through him, Jim. Hustle."

The second man pulled open the victim's coat. Edgar's hands, held in front of him, with his arms half bent, were slowly rising. His eyes were fixed on the eyes of the man with the revolver.

May had drawn back instantly as the third man quickly advanced. Then she started to run up the steps of the nearest house.

"Hold the girl, Joe," said the man with the revolver.

The third man intercepted May in her flight.

"Edgar!" she cried.

The eye of the man with the revolver wavered. At the same instant Edgar struck up the weapon with his left arm and thrust his right elbow with all the force he could command into the second man's face. There was a sharp report, and Edgar felt something like the sear of a hot iron across his temple. The fingers of his left hand caught the ruffian's wrist, and with his right hand he struck him a crushing blow in the face. The second man, dazed for a moment, sprang forward and tried to grapple with Edgar from behind, but the latter, fighting desperately for possession of the revolver, had whirled his man half round, and for a second or two it was impossible to grasp him.

"Joe!" gasped the first ruffian. The man who had been guarding May and who had paused irresolutely when the revolver report rang out sprang forward with a short billy in his hand. At the same moment a second report was heard, and the first ruffian dropped to his knees, choked, gasped and pitched forward. The second man stood aghast, but the third man, with an oath, sprang at Edgar.

The latter stepped back and met the rush with a revolver shot. The fellow's arm dropped to his side, and he roared with pain. At this the second man turned into the street and ran swiftly down the roadway. The third man followed him, but much more slowly.

It had all happened so quickly—the halt, the struggle, the disfigurement of the highwaymen—that the impulse to scream had not come to May. She had stood on the lower step and watched the fight with suspended breath and parted lips. Now she ran forward.

"Oh, Edgar," she cried, "are you hurt?"

He was panting a little and for a moment could not answer.

"I guess not," he laughed. He put his hand to his bleeding head. "Seems to be a scratch or something up here. Great luck, wasn't it?" And he laughed again.

"Give me your handkerchief, Edgar."

She tenderly bound up his wound. Her face came very close to his. Suddenly she kissed him and quickly drew back.

"You are splendid!" she murmured.

"Pooh, pooh," he smilingly protested. "I'm really a coward at heart. It was your call for help that made me forget myself. Ah, here are the police."

Two men in uniform came around the nearest corner and hurried toward them. Edgar stepped forward. One of the officers knew him and called him by name, and the story of the affray was soon told. The head of the prostrate ruffian was raised and Edgar's friend at once recognized him as a notorious criminal.

"The fellow's hit hard," the officer said. "Simpson, call an ambulance and the patrol. And you winged another of 'em?"

"Yes," replied Edgar. "I'll cheerfully admit it. But this fellow really shot himself. Here's his revolver."

"Where's your weapon?"

"I haven't any."

The officer looked up.

"Well," he said with much emphasis, "you're a plucky one!"

At this May gave Edgar's arm an eloquent squeeze.

"That's all right, officer," Edgar laughingly said. "You know me and know where to find me when I'm needed. I want to escort this lady home. Good night."

May held very tight to Edgar's arm as they moved away.

"You seem to have forgotten to practice what you preached," she softly murmured.

"I have no doubt," Edgar said, "that I have been guilty of a very foolish and reckless act."

But May only smiled.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Why He Felt Bad.

"Good morning, Jasper. I am very sorry to hear of your domestic troubles."

"Thank's, sah, but I hain' knowin' jist w'at sorter trebble yo' fers ter."

"Why, isn't it true, as I have heard, that your wife has run away from you?"

"Dar hain' nuffin' mo' true, sah."

"Then you certainly must feel bad about it, don't you?"

"I ain' 'nyin' dat at de presen' time I done feel radder bad."

"At the present time? I don't know what you mean by that."

"I mean, sah, dat she hain' yit had

time enuff ter git so far away as ter make me plum sho' she hain' nebber comin' back."—Boston Courier.

### Schools in Germany.

Employers who keep children from school in Germany are liable to a fine of not less than 150 marks. Parents and guardians are obliged to provide material for needlework and other means of instruction for girls. Otherwise the school board has the right to obtain these things by compulsion. According to the district physicians act all public and private schools are, in hygienic matters, under the control of an official physician, who must at certain intervals, winter and summer, visit every school in his district and examine the buildings, as well as inquire concerning the health of the pupils and the schoolmaster.

### A Grain Never Cornered.

First Broker (musingly)—We have had wheat and corn and hay corners, but there is one grain that has never been cornered.

Second Broker—Pshaw! There is no grain you can mention that has not been cornered.

First Broker—Yes, there is: oats.

Second Broker—It has been cornered dozens of times.

First Broker—Not my kind—"wild oats"—New York Times.

### Had Reached His Limit.



Maudie—It's de correct t'ing ter tip de waiter after dinner, Jimmie.

Jimmie—Maybe youse tink it's de correct t'ing to walk fifty blocks home after dinner, hey?

### Wanted Stopping Up.

The congregation had suffered much discomfort from a very perceptible draft in church. The matter came up for discussion at the vestry meeting, when various remedies were suggested. After much talking the vicar addressed himself to an elderly parishioner who had hitherto been silent:

"Cannot you help us in our difficulty, Mr. G.? We should be glad to hear your views."

"Well, sir, bein' as you've appealed to me, I can only say that agen you're 'alf way thro' de sermon we begins to feel like as tho' there's a deal o' waste wind about."

This was greeted with laughter in which the vicar joined, remarking:

"Possibly our friend finds my discourses to be of a breezy character."

"Dear, dear, no, sir. My meanin's simply this: When we've bin perched in one spot for well nigh fifty minit a-list'nin' to yer, we're more'n ever persuaded there's a 'ole someveer' wants stoppin' up!"—London Answers.

### Coffee and Digestion.

"Do nothing in a hurry" is the motto of the physiologist in respect of our grave digestive duties. When we assimilate our food rapidly, we are feeding the vital fire with straw in place of with coal. The former blazes away and often needs renewal, while the latter burns slowly, with more complete combustion, and gives a more equable supply of heat. Coffee and other things which hinder digestion, then, are to be regarded as damping down the digestive fires. It exactly expresses what the physiological facts testify and demonstrate. And so within limits we may still enjoy our cafe noir. Those of us who lag behind in our digestive arrangements will be equally wise if they refuse the fragrant Mocha.

### A Celebrity.



Reuben Glue—Thet pesky young an told me this extry was about my bein' in town, an' here there ain't a word about it in it!

### Always Alive.

New Foreman—Little short of copy, sir.

Editor—Don't you know the standing rule of the office?

New Foreman—No, sir. What is it?

Editor—When short of copy always run the portrait of the dowager empress of China.

### A Thoroughbred.

"Yes, she's well bred. There's no doubt about that."

"She has always seemed to be."

"Why, her little brother tells me that she eats her pie with a fork even when only members of the family are present."



### MRS. HUGH REID GRIFFIN.

President of the Society of American Women in London.

American women living in London found with regret a few years ago that as time passed they were less and less in touch with each other and with the work and thought of their sisters in the United States, and so in the year 1899, at the suggestion of Mrs. Hugh Reid Griffin, Mrs. De Friesse and a few others, the Society of American Women in London was planned and organized. It is the ambition of this society, as it is stated in its constitution, "to bring together women who are engaged in literary, artistic, scientific and philanthropic pursuits, with a view of rendering them helpful to each other and useful to society." The society



MRS. HUGH REID GRIFFIN.

has three rooms at Prince's, handsomely decorated in empire style, which are always at the disposal of members, and also a large banquet hall, in which they hold their monthly luncheons.

The president, Mrs. Hugh Reid Griffin, is the only daughter of Mrs. Wells Beach of Waterbury, Conn., formerly of Chicago. She has lived twenty-two years in England and is the regent of the English chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. She is a serious, earnest worker and has never missed a meeting of the society since its birth. The president of a club of thinking women who wish to be of real use to each other and to the world must be a patient master workman, and the secret of Mrs. Griffin's success is that she understands this fact.—Mrs. Stephen Crane in Woman's Home Companion.

### Children and Newspapers.

In a recent article in a current magazine there is a protest against the newspaper reading child. "It is a deplorable fact that of late years a number of excellent magazines for children have been discontinued," says the writer, who goes on to show that the vogue of the newspaper has shortened the term of childhood and made it impossible to maintain juvenile periodicals.

It is impossible to prevent a boy or a girl from learning the facts of life. They come, prematurely perhaps, in a hundred different ways outside the columns of the newspaper. Much premature knowledge is gathered at school. The streets, the theaters, the public conveyances, all furnish sights and scenes that reveal much to the inquiring youthful mind. While it is to be regretted that the accounts of crimes and murders must be printed, these are actualities that cannot be ignored. The child that is old enough to read about what is happening in the world is old enough to begin to understand something of the many sided phases of humanity. The ephemeral contents of the daily paper present much that is instructive. Indeed, in some schools the lessons in current events are as important as any on the list of regular studies. Contemporary history, rightly read, is not less instructive than that which deals with ancient and medieval times.

Instead of forbidding children to read newspapers, parents should choose the best journals and teach their children to read about matters of general interest. Critics may sound the alarm, but it is vain to prevent the newspaper reading child from existing. Since he has been evolved, it is well to

respect his existence and to supply him with the best intellectual food for his twentieth century mind.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

### When to Forget Oneself.

"There is no harm in making yourself pretty, my dears," said Grandma Wiseman to her young readers in an eastern paper. "I do not like to see a girl who does not 'prink.' I am sure there must be something wanting in her. But, once dressed and in society, you should never show that you are thinking of your personal appearance. *Prize as long as you live before your glass, consider the becomingness of every curl, the set of every fold of lace, examine yourself critically with your hand glass—back, front and on each side—but when you leave your room, whether you are satisfied or dissatisfied, forget all about your looks. No one who is conscious of herself can help showing it, and there is nothing that is so fatal to popularity. If you look pretty yourself, forgetfulness will prove an added attraction; if not, a frank unconsciousness will go far to atone for want of beauty. Girls do not realize how they show the trend of their thoughts by their gestures. The constant touches to their hair, the adjustment of belt or collar, the furtive look in every available mirror and, more than all, the preoccupied look and perfunctory smile that generally accompany such motions, all betray the vanity of which the girls themselves are probably unaware."*

### Original of Shakespeare's Portia.

Shakespeare's Portia is a pen portrait of Lucretia Cornaro, the first woman lawyer in the world, the Myra Bradwell of the fifteenth century, who received a degree of doctor of laws from the University of Padua, where she was educated and afterward lectured on law. Her biography has been published. She was a native of Venice.

Lucretia Cornaro was one of the most learned of women, and her biography gives remarkable accounts of her eloquence, erudition and influence. She was so much admired and respected that the doges and the council of ten used to consult her upon legal questions, and her fellow citizens submitted their differences to her for decision instead of going to court. It was natural, therefore, that she should be mixed up in the Shylock case.—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Innocent Face Powder.

Ladies who insist upon powdering their faces before appearing at any social function, and most of them do, will appreciate the following advice from Harper's Bazar:

"I never buy any sort of skin powder," said a young girl the other day, though she was dabbing her face with some white substance at the moment. "This is starch powdered and perfumed with a bit of heliotrope sachet that my mother fixes." Her mother used the same before her. "We have each of us a little chamois bag that we puncture through and through with a rather coarse needle. Into this goes the powdered starch, a fine dust of it sifting through as it is used. Such a powder is absolutely safe, as it is sure to be free from any adulterant."

### Mrs. Astor.

Mrs. William Astor is one of the most methodical of women. She has for years, as near as possible, chosen the same date for sailing to Europe, the same date for her return, for the opening of her Newport house and for her coming to town for the winter. Her passage is engaged on the ship on which she sails from one year to another. On the evening of her ball, which has for a number of years taken place with few exceptions on the first Monday in January, she does not occupy her opera box, although she is present at all the performances to which she is a subscriber. It has been Astor etiquette on that evening for the box to be untenanted, making the one gap in a brilliant horseshoe.

### A Reason Worth Thinking About.

A little girl from a crowded tenement house was delightedly telling a friend in the College Settlement about her new teacher.

"She's jist a perfect lady, that's what she is," said the child.

"Huh! How do you know she's a perfect lady?" questioned her friend.

"You've known her only two days."

"It's easy enough telling," was the indignant answer. "I know she's a perfect lady because she makes me feel polite all the time."

### A Homemade Music Portfolio.

A homemade music portfolio frequently answers the purpose as well as an expensive purchase at the shop. The covers of a large old book incased in a decorated slip of silk, satin or linen makes a satisfactory portfolio. Harps, lyres or other appropriate designs may be painted or embroidered on the upper cover and the folio tied with ribbons.

### Correct.

"What was the trouble between you and Willie Jones, Tommy?"

"Aw, I called 'im a Boxer."

"You shouldn't have done that. You know he is nothing of the kind."

"Aw, but he wuz. Look at me face,"—Indianapolis Press.

## The Territories Election Ordinance

**PUBLIC NOTICE** is hereby given that His Honor, the Lieutenant Governor, has been pleased, under the authority of The Territories Election Ordinance, to direct the issue of Writ of Election, bearing date the Thirtieth day of April, 1902, to the persons hereafter to be named, commanding each of them to cause election to be made, according to law, of a member to serve in the Legislative Assembly of the Northwest Territories for the Electoral Districts in which they are respectively appointed as Returning Officers; and that in order to comply with the requirements of the aforesaid Writs of Election the presence of the Electors of each such Electoral District is required at the place named below as the place in the Electoral District where nominations are to be made, on the Tenth day of the month of May, 1902, from eleven of the clock in the forenoon until twelve of the clock at noon (standard time) for the purpose of nominating a person to represent them in the Legislative Assembly of the Northwest Territories; and that in case more than one candidate remains in the nominations in any Electoral District the poll will be opened and held on the Twenty-First day of the month of May, 1902, from the hour of nine of the clock in the forenoon until five of the clock in the afternoon in each polling division of such Electoral District as may be set apart by the Returning Officer under the provisions of said Ordinance.

The above mentioned Writs of Election are directed as follows, namely:

To JAMES J. HEASLIP, Esquire, of Alameda, Returning Officer for the Electoral District of SCURIE, nominations to be made at the Town Hall, Oxbow.

To TOM THATCHER GRIMMET, Esquire, of Arcola, Returning Officer for the Electoral District of CANNINGTON, nominations to be made at the office of the Returning Officer, Arcola.

To JAMES McMULLIN, Esquire, of Moosomin, Returning Officer for the Electoral District of MOOSOMIN, nominations to be made at the Council Chamber, Moosomin.

To HEWSON GIBSON, Esquire, of Whitewood, Returning Officer for the Electoral District of WHITEWOOD, nominations to be made at the Town Hall, Whitewood.

To JOHN WALKER, Esquire, of Grenfell, Returning Officer for the Electoral District of GRENFELL, nominations to be made at the Masonic Temple, Grenfell.

To GEORGE BALFOUR, Esquire, of Wolseley, Returning Officer for the Electoral District of WOLSELEY, nominations to be made at Hubert's Hall, Wolseley.

To JAMES K. MILLER, Esquire, of Saltcoats, Returning Officer for the Electoral District of SALTCOATS, nominations to be made at the Agricultural Hall, Saltcoats.

To W. H. PARSONS, Esquire, of Yorktown, Returning Officer for the Electoral District of YORKTOWN, nominations to be made at Meredith's Hall, Yorktown.

To GEORGE THOMPSON, Esquire, of Indian Head, Returning Officer for the Electoral District of SOUTH QU'APPELLE, nominations to be made at the Council Chamber, Qu'Appelle Station.

To THOMAS E. BAKER, Esquire, of Fort Qu'Appelle, Returning Officer for the Electoral District of NORTH QU'APPELLE, nominations to be made at the Town Hall, Fort Qu'Appelle.

To DIXIE WATSON, Esquire, of Regina, Returning Officer for the Electoral District of SOUTH REGINA, nominations to be made at the Court House, Regina.

To EDWARD CARSS, Esquire, of Lumsden, Returning Officer for the Electoral District of NORTH REGINA, nominations to be made at the Town Hall, Lumsden.

To WALTER TRAILL, Esquire, of Kinistino, Returning Officer for the Electoral District of KINISTINO, nominations to be made at the Agricultural Hall, Kinistino.

To PAUL ASHBY, Esquire, of St. Louis, Returning Officer for the Electoral District of BATOCHE, nominations to be made at Grant's store, Batoche.

To GRAHAM NEILSON, Esquire, of Prince Albert, Returning Officer for the electoral district of PRINCE ALBERT, nominations to be made at the Court House, Prince Albert.

To DONALD W. GARRISON, Esquire, of Saskatoon, Returning Officer for the electoral district of SASKATOON, nominations to be made at the Music Hall, Saskatoon.

To JOHN DALLAS, Esquire, of Wingard, Returning Officer for the electoral district of MITCHELL, nominations to be made at the Protestant Separate Schoolhouse, Duck Lake.

To WILFRED LATOUR, Esquire, of Battleford, Returning Officer for the electoral district of Battleford, nominations to be made at the Queen Hotel, Battleford.

To JAMES ROBERT WILSON, Esquire, of Moose Jaw, Returning Officer for the electoral district of MOOSE JAW, nominations to be made at the Town Hall, Moose Jaw.

To ISAAC C. DIXON, Esquire, of Maple Creek, Returning Officer for the electoral district of MAPLE CREEK, nominations to be made at Dixon's Hall, Maple Creek.

To CHARLES R. MITCHELL, Esquire, of Medicine Hat, Returning Officer for the electoral district of MEDICINE HAT, nominations to be made at the Court House, Medicine Hat.

To W. C. SIMMONS, Esquire, of

Cardson, Returning officer for the electoral district of CARDSTON, nominations to be made at the Assembly Hall, Cardston.

To E. N. HIGGINBOTHAM, Esquire, of Lethbridge, Returning Officer for the electoral district of LETHBRIDGE, nominations to be made at the Fire Hall, Lethbridge.

To DUNCAN J. CAMPBELL, Esquire, of McLeod, Returning Officer for the electoral district of McLEOD, nominations to be made at the Town Hall, McLeod.

To ALEXANDER McRAE, Esquire, of Okotoks, Returning Officer for the electoral district of HIGH RIVER, nominations to be made at Victoria Hall, Okotoks.

To A. L. CAMERON, Esquire, of Calgary, Returning Officer for the electoral district of EAST CALGARY, nominations to be made at the Council Chamber, Calgary.

To THOMAS B. BRADEN, Esquire, of Calgary, Returning Officer for the electoral district of WEST CALGARY, nominations to be made at the Court House, Calgary.

To Howard Douglas, Esquire, of Banff, Returning Officer for the electoral district of Banff, nominations to be made at the Band Hall, Canmore.

To Harry A. Hetherington, Esquire, of Innisfail, Returning Officer for the electoral district of Innisfail, nominations to be made at Archer's Hall, Innisfail.

To Henry M. Trimble, Esquire, of Lacombe, Returning Officer for the electoral district of Lacombe, nominations to be made at the office of the Returning Officer.

To Harvey D. Farris, Esquire, of Wetaskiwin, Returning Officer for the electoral district of Wetaskiwin, nominations to be made at Oak fellows Hall, Wetaskiwin.

To William H. Sheppard, Esquire, of Strathcona, Returning Officer for the electoral district of Strathcona, nominations to be made at council chamber, Strathcona.

To William Hohme, Esquire, of Fort Saskatchewan, Returning Officer for the electoral district of Victoria, nominations to be made at the Town Hall, Fort Saskatchewan.

To Philippe Roy, Esquire, of Edmonton, Returning Officer for the electoral district of Edmonton, nominations to be made at the council chamber, Edmonton.

To H. W. McKenney, Esquire, of St. Albert, Returning Officer for the electoral district of St. Alberta, nominations to be made at the place of business of the Returning Officer, St. Albert.

Of which all persons are hereby required to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

JOHN A. REID,  
Clerk Executive Council.  
Dated at the Executive Council Chamber, this Thirtieth day of April, 1902.

### The Season's Immigrants.

The following are those who have unloaded immigrant cars at Ponoka this season:

J Smith, Tilden, Neb., 1 car.  
R Parks " 1 car.  
H Holder " 1 car.  
B Sutley, Meadow Grove, 1 car.  
R H Duffield, Smithland Ia., 1 car.  
L Robinson, Oaks, N. D., 1 car.  
W H Jones, Neb., 1 car.  
A Harper, Neb., 1 car.  
T C Morris, Neb., 1 car.  
I A Hunt, Oldham, S. D., 1 car.  
Emil Wold " 1 car.  
A Maloy, Madison, S. C., 1 car.  
W Laun " 1 car.  
J E Kyle, Dewitt, Neb., 1 car.  
D. Raines, " 2 cars.  
S. Kyle " 1 car.  
J W Woods, " 1 car.  
Jos Hynek, " 1 car.  
John Dunder, " 1 car.  
B A Boggs, " 1 car.  
J R Griffin, Arvonia, Kas., 1 car.  
J W Lewis " 1 car.  
John Jenkins " 1 car.  
W H Hopington, S D, 1 car.  
John Bowes, Cedar Hill, Ont., 1 car.  
Wm Bryant, Ticonic, Ia., 1 car.  
Wm Dean " 1 car.  
A J Goulden, " 1 car.  
S Obermeir " 1 car.  
J Coons " 2 cars.  
J Bush " 2 cars.  
E Pendleton " 1 car.  
W C Howard, Org, Minn, 1 car.  
W K Wilson " 1 car.  
Thos Hougsten, Fenton, Neb, 1 car.  
C Erickson, Bigelow, Minn, 1 car.  
E Erickson " 1 car.  
G E Beck, Benedict, Neb, 1 car.  
D Gillies, Madison, S D, 3 cars

J. H. Dieckman, Atkinson, Nebr. 2 cars  
E McCaughey, Edgemoon, Minn, 2  
D S Gardner, Lava, Que, 1 car  
E Gerdner " 1 car  
M J Rodinson, Maple Creek, Assa, 2  
F Sheridan, Tilden, Neb, 1 car  
F C Morrill, Madison, S D, 1 car  
Thos Williams, Mapleton, Ia, 1 car  
Geo Rogers, Woodbine, Ia, 1 car  
C B Davidson, Cromwell, Ned, 1 car  
Henry Hertz, Tilden, Neb, 1 car  
S B Shrieve, Pender, Neb, 1 car  
Thos Ray, Wilmington, Ill, 1 car  
Mathew Ray " 1 car  
Harner Pine Island, Minn, 1 car  
J Simpson, Caldree, Neb, 1 car  
C H Crocker, Hastings, Neb, 1 car  
A L Hitchcock " 1 car  
H Jacobson, Lidgerwood, N D, 1 car  
W Clark " 1 car  
Robt Clark " 1 car  
C H Stratton, Geddes, S D, 1 car  
E R Mattern, Baltic, S D, 1 car  
Wm James, Carroll, Neb, 2 cars  
S A Reed, Surprise, Neb, 1 car  
S A Brewer " 1 car  
J L Beach " 1 car  
G S Brewer " 1 car  
Sandy Tugman, Duluth, Minn, 1 car  
A C Appleby, Wakita, O T, 1 car  
A T Anderson, Bigelow, Minn, 1 car  
E E Olson, Worthington, Minn, 1 car  
A Fauskue " 1 car  
S. J. Converse, Des Moines, Ia, 1 car  
J H Pedley, Cairo, Neb, 1 car  
H Hageman, Ainsworth, Neb, 1 car  
J H Unlane, Wilber, Neb, 1 car  
J McEachren, Sioux City, Ia, 1 car  
W G Forcht, Herry, S D, 1 car  
J N Sparks, Edmonton, Alta, 1 car

### W. S. Fisher

Breeder of...

PURE-BRED  
PLYMOUTH ROCK  
CHICKENS

15 Eggs \$1.00.

These Birds Score  
From 89 to 94.

## THE PONOKA Saw Mill.

Now in Operation for the Season.

CUSTOM SAWING...  
Five Dollars per Thousand.

Patronize home industry by  
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Be sure to bring your Permits &  
We cannot saw your logs without.

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For Price and full particulars,  
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We are Up-to-Date in Harness, Whips, Brushes,  
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